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Cambria Freeman.

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LOST AT THE MILL.

In the beautiful district of Fannet, on the coast of Donegal, near Lough Swilly—the Lake of Shadows—lived two poor families, celebrated far and wide as the best neighbors ever known or heard of.

If Martin wanted a hand with his harvest Donnelly was ready to give it and ask no wages, and the kindness was returned when the potato digging came on. Their wives also lived in the greatest harmony, and they were such close neighbors that they met continually, for one roof covered the two houses.

This long cabin, or rather range of cabins, stood on the banks of Mulroy, an inlet of the Atlantic, so landlocked as to look like a lake. Behind towered gigantic heather-crowned mountains; in front lay the high road leading from the sea to Milford, the nearest market town, a winding road, hard and white from limestone, now dipping down into a valley, now mounting up a sharp hill, and always keeping close to the blue waters of Mulroy, divided from it by a shelving bank festooned with woodbine.

Mulroy was studded with many islands—islands sacred to the "wee folks;" islands in possession of the sea birds; islands where sleepy broad-browed seals basked on warm evenings.

Beyond Mulroy rose more mountains, the nearer hills cultivated to their summits, the more distant so pale and indistinct that they were like smoke-colored phantoms against the sky.

Errigal, a cone-shaped mountain, the last point of Irish earth seen by the emigrants as they sailed to America, and Muckish, the pig's back, were most prominent in the range.

The Martins and Donnellys did not know that they were looking at one of the loveliest landscapes in the world. They thought Mulroy a wild, desolate place.

Sometimes the deep silence of the place was broken by the keening of mourners or the chant of priests, and then the children in the cabins would run out to the road, and look up and down.

A long procession wound from the seacoast, and on its way to yonder burial ground beneath the chapel at the edge of the lake—a holy spot, marked by a forest of black wooden crosses. The priest walked first; then came the coffin, followed by a motley company—men in long gray stockings, knee breeches and brogues, mounted on shaggy ponies, and women seated behind them dressed in homespun and scarlet headgear.

The keening woke the mountain echoes, the fairy glen throwing back the sound to the flax mill that stood, gaunt and grim, by the roadside; then the crying and chanting died away and flocks of curlew and plover circling overhead sang a shrill requiem.

Two of the children were wont to follow the procession—Teague Martin and Mary Donnelly. They were inseparable, toddling hand in hand to school, hand in hand to chapel, playing together, herding the cows together on the knowes. They would follow the procession together as far as the flax mill, a mile from their own doors, and would stay there to play. The gossips of the country remarked the tender friendship of the children, and foretold that it would end in matrimony.

The first separation of these little friends took place when they were thirteen years old, and Teague was hired by a farmer. Mary stopped near the mill when he was gone, wandering sadly to the flax mill, their old play place, and then wandering back again with her head hanging down. But she found some consolation in knitting his socks, washing his clothes, and carrying the little bundle to him on Saturday at the farmhouse.

Things did not turn out as the neighbors expected. The friends did not become lovers; they remained devoted friends, but they married strangers.

Years went by. The old Martins and Donnellys were "gathered to their fathers," and Mary and her husband, and Teague and his wife, lived on in the old cabin, "under the roof wi' other," and the good neighborhood was the same as ever. Time passed; they grew middle aged, then old; the days when they had played at the flax mill were very far away.

One day Mary was taken very ill—so ill that the priest was sent for. She received the last rites of the church and then she asked for Teague. He was at a distance—gone to Milford with cattle to sell—would not return home till late. Mary watched the door as long as her sight lasted.

"Is there no word of Teague?" was her constant question. His name was the last upon her lips.

A woeful man was Teague when he found his old friend gone. He walked beside her husband after the coffin, and saw her laid low in the churchyard mould, and then he came back to the cabins, the truest mourner she had. But work had to be done, though his heart was heavy, and the next morning he took his flax to the mill.

As he jogged along the limestone road in his cart he was suddenly aware of a figure seated behind him on the bundles of flax. How had she got there? He trembled with terror, and it was all he could do to look round and see who was his companion. An old woman? Yes; and her red shawl, the gray hair, the features, the blue eyes, which had never lost their brightness, all reminded him of Mary. He looked closer.

It was Mary certainly, and he must conquer his fear and speak to her for the sake of their lifelong friendship. Must Mary be a restless wanderer because old comrade failed her? No—a thousand times no! So, with a tremendous effort, he conquered his dread.

"Mary, darlin', is it you?" he faltered.

"It is, Teague, dear; it is."

"An' what is it, Mary, that's keepin' you frae your rest? Sure you had the priest, an' he gave you the viaticum."

The voice he knew so well answered in accents that pierced his heart.

"There's no rest for me. I flew up to the gate of heaven, but I wouldna be let in, and I'm flying about the world in the cold an' the rain, or lyin' aback o' thon thorn bush. Think on me, Teague, in the night time when you ones is comfortable by the fireside an' pity me an' help me for the sake of we'er old friendship."

"Help you!" cried the poor man; "sure I'd gie my heart's blood to help you but how is it to be done? An' why wad you not be let into heaven, a good livin' woman like you?"

"I'll tell you, Teague," replied the specter; "That's what I'm here to tell you. It's true that I went about my duty regular, an' knelt wi' the congregation in the chapel Sunday after Sunday, an' I was respectit for a good livin' woman, but in all my lifetime I never prayed. My lips would be movin', but my thoughts would be away.

"When I was a young girl I'd be thinkin' of my sweetheart or my dress or the dance at the fair; when I was a married woman I'd be frettin' about the childer, thinkin' ane o' them would fall into the fire or another would be drowned in the well while I was out, an' when I was old there was frets an' anxieties still; but, anyway, in all them years I never prayed, so I canna be let in."

"Mary, Mary, poor soul! What is it I can do for ye?"

"Listen, Teague. Go to his reverence, Father Dan, an' pay him to offer up twa masses for my sinful soul; but the money——"

"The money, Mary. It's here," touching his pocket, "aye, if it was twiste as much—it's here. But how will I know that the masses is accepted, an' that ye'll be let into heaven?"

The figure began to fade away, and the voice was fainter.

"If I am forgiven, the night after the second mass is said for me I'll come to you in the form of a white bird, an' I'll stand in the window, at the foot of your bed, an' sing you a beautiful hymn before I fly away to heaven."

The voice died away softly, and, just as they reached the flax mill the figure disappeared. Weary though Teague was that night, he went straight to the priest after supper and told him the strange tale.

Father Dan took the money and promised to say the masses, encouraging Teague to hope that all would be well with Mary.

"Come back an' tell me if she appears to you again," said he.

Some days later he had a second visit from Teague.

"Well, my good man," he began, "did you get any word from that poor soul?"

"I did, your reverence—I did."

"An' how is it wi' her now?"

"Thanks-be to your reverence an' the Lord, who's got to her rest now! It was in the night time, an' I was lying on my bed wi' the blessed rosary in my hands, prayin' constant, when I heard the flutterin' o' wings at the window, an' then a beautiful hymn, like ane o' them hymns that is sung in the chapel on Easter Day, was sung, an' so I knowed Mary was going to heaven."

"Did she speak, Teague?"

"Feen a word! The hymn sounded fainter an' fainter, till it was like a wee gentle sound o' wind on the Lough, an' I was content in my mind to think that Mary was at her rest."

* * * * *

The flax mill on the Mulroy road was the scene of another ghostly appearance. The reader must transport himself in imagination across the ferry opposite the mill to the farms lying beneath the hills, from whence there was a good view of Teague and Mary's house, and the wild range of mountains behind it.

Rose Dillon was the prettiest girl in the whole country, and she had many admirers among the rich farmers—any one of whom would have pleased her parents better than the suitor she chose.

James Majilton was a handsome young man, but he was not rich—he had only the flax mill and a poor small farm and three cows. How vexatious it was that Rose should set her affections upon him, when she could have been mistress of a slated house and 14 cows.

Father Dan was entreated to use his influence, and he did say a word or two representing the worldly advantages of Mike and Sam, Teddy and John. But it was all to no purpose. Rose blushed and persisted in clinging to James.

"Put your commands on her, your reverence; she wilna go against the church," her father said.

"No, no; that is not to be done," replied the priest, "James is a good boy, he pays his dues regular, an' is diligent at his duty, an' obedient to his church. He deserves a good wife. Let Rose have him."

After that opposition ceased, of course, and a day was fixed for the wedding. Plenty of corned beef and cabbage, bacon and eggs, tea and whisky were provided; two fiddlers were engaged; the neighbors were invited to the feast; and all was going merry as a marriage bell, when James was taken suddenly ill. The priest was sent for, and then a messenger went across the ferry to summon Rose.

Alas! there was no time to say farewell. James was unconscious when Rose reached his bedside. To describe her wild grief would be impossible. Hanging over the corpse, she let her tears rain upon his placid face, unheeding the grave reproofs of the women.

"Why do you be cryin' that way, Rose Dillon? Sure you know that your lamentin' will keep him frae his rest."

They alluded to the belief that the inordinate grief of survivors troubles the departed soul, and weighs it down so that it is unable to soar toward heaven.

"Wad ye keep the poor fellow flyin' about the world?" asked her grandmother, who had been brought across the ferry to attend the wake. "Sure, sure ye wouldna be that cruel to the poor boy that loved ye true? Lay back thon sheet, girl, an' drop nae mair tears over him. I ha' knowed it done."

And then followed a long list of examples, the experience of close upon 90 years.

The "wake house," as the mill was called, while James lay there holding his last party, was quite full, and men and women listened to Grannie Dillon respectfully, shaking their heads gravely and uttering many an "Och, hock! and Alaise-a-me!" the while.

There was good cheer at this last entertainment of James's—his cousins had seen to that. Tea and bread and butter and whisky were provided in abundance, and there were plates of cut tobacco, bundles of clean pipes, and supplies of snuff for all comers.

The visitors went one by one over to the bed, and, turning down the sheet, took a last look at the corpse.

James was laid to rest in the chapel graveyard at the edge of Mulroy, and the plover and curlew circled over his head, and the work of the world went on as before.

It happened that Rose's father followed her down to the ferry one evening and found her gazing at the flax mill so fixedly that she did not hear his footsteps.

"What is it you see there, girl?" he asked.

"Oh, father, do you no see?"

"Naething ava, Rose."

"It's James that's standin' yonder on the shore lookin' over at me, an' whiles he lifts his hand an' waves to me. He's there every evenin' an' I still come here to meet him. It's the only tryst we can hold now."

She faded away from that time; and although James visited the mill no more, it was believed he was beckoning to her.

A year had not passed before the crones, meeting one another, said:

"Do you know that I'm just done hearing? Rose Dillon's got to her rest!"

It was true. The chapel bell was knelling for her; she was gone to meet James upon the further shore.

Quaint Child's Fancy.

An original doll theory was given by a four-year-old the other day in answer to her own question:

"Do you know what dolls are stuffed with?"

"They are stuffed with fairy kings and queens, and their crowns are in the dolle's head, and that is what makes her face so pretty."

Historian Bancroft as a Teacher.

George Bancroft, the historian, has with him at Washington a grand-daughter, a beautiful girl of twenty, who was born in Germany, and has lived in that country all her life.

She has never been in the United States until now, and although her father was born in Massachusetts, and lived there until his marriage, the daughter can speak but a few words of English.

Mr. Bancroft, instead of employing a teacher for her, gets up at 7 in the morning, takes a cup of coffee and proceeds to give her a lesson in English himself.

A PRAIRIE YACHT.

A Cruise on a Cayuse—The Indian Among Horses.

If the camel is the "ship of the desert," the cayuse is the yacht of the prairies. He is not for a pack but a passenger. He is at the door and I am ready for the ride.

It is a May morning. The air is crystal. The forests are fresh. The birds are mirthful. The journey is inviting. It is to be a gallop through eastern Washington—the newest northwest.

I make my mount at the door of a friend, a dozen miles south of Spokane Falls. I vault upon the back of a saddled something. What is it? A cayuse. What is a cayuse? An angel if humored—a devil if resisted—a blockhead—a Machiavelli.

I saw hundreds of him. I talked with many men about him. I fed him, and rode him, and studied him, but never could I find him out. His origin is lost in antiquity—his reputation in the same. His name is not in our largest dictionary, nor his pedigree in any standard work I have seen. In descent he may be a degenerate of the English horse, as the mustang is of the Spanish.

He is the Indian among horses. Every Indian on the Spokane plateau has his cayuse, as every Bedouin in the Orient has his Arab. They are personal friends, and equals in all things. They have a common bed and board and common aims in life. To eat, to drink and to have their own way—these are the be-all and end-all of their existence.

But to be specific; my mount is an iron-gray—weight, 700 pounds—black eyes and banged foretop—ears notched into four points—strong, stocky.

"How far will he carry me in a day?" I ask.

"As far as you can ride him," answers the owner.

Then comes a volley of facts about neighbors who have ridden cayuses seventy miles a day, for ten days at a stretch.

"What shall I feed him?"

"When you stop, picket him out among the bunch-grass."

"Does he buck?"

"Every cayuse bucks."

"Does he bite?"

"Of course he bites."

"Kick?"

"Kicks!"

I have learned enough to start on—although I found my Strongbow (for so I named the cayuse after the first mile) was somewhat better than his reputation.—[Overland.

Little Girlhood.

While it is true that a large girl in many respects cannot do as a large boy does, and usually has no desire to, it is equally true (with the exceptions admitted to all rules) that a little girl can do almost exactly what a little boy can, and she usually wants to; and, further, if allowed to, she generally will do it.

If mothers will guide instead of thwart this tendency, it will be vastly to the benefit of their girls and not at all to the injury of their boys.

It would seem to be no good reason why the training and education of girls and of boys should not be essentially identical up to a certain age.

Be not in too great a hurry to impose upon your little girl the burden of her sex. She comes into the world a little, happy, free human being, caring not whether she is a boy or girl, so long as her divine rights of food, love and a good time generally are not denied to her.

God gives her life: do not you, because she is a girl, curtail her liberty or forbid her the pursuit of happiness in her own and Nature's way? Things that are "nice" for a boy are "nice" for his sister while both are little children. Things that are "proper" for a healthy, active girl are usually just as proper for a healthy, active boy.

It is a mistaken notion that certain roughnesses, a certain disregard of the proprieties, a certain boisterous liberty, may be allowed to our boys because they are boys, when they are not permissible to our girls.

Would we have our girls rough and boisterous, then? By no means. And just as little should we have our boys so.

But we would have our boys strong, athletic, fond of exercise; we would let them run and climb, and even shout, if the exuberance of their spirits demanded it—all in the proper time and place.

We should not deny these same privileges to our girls, so far as their strength allows them to take them.

Even-Handed Justice.

An aged man appeared before the Cadi at Damascus. He was in much distress.

"What can I do for you this morning?" asked the Cadi.

"Hassan, the rich merchant, has done my granddaughter, Fatima, a grievous injury. She was engaged to be married to a young man whom she loved.

"She was as lovely as the roses, but Hassan spread evil reports about her, and he was to have married her, but has abandoned her in consequence of these false reports. She is now broken in health and spirits, and longs for death. Justice, O Cadi! let justice prevail."

The Cadi wrote out a *capias*, placed in the hands of his deputy, and in a short time Hassan was brought into court.

Hassan pleaded guilty. He admitted that he had spread the injurious reports, and that he knew they were false. He signed a complete retraction, in which he confessed that he was a liar and a slanderer.

The court took the case under advisement.

Next the decision was rendered.

"Hassan, stand up!" said the Cadi.

"You have done this unfortunate girl a great injury. You have robbed her of her good name, which was all she had. The highest punishment for robbery is the loss of your ears. The executioner will cut off your ears to remind you that you must not cut off the reputation of others."

At a given signal the public executioner lopped off both of Hassan's ears.

"I'm not done with you yet, Hassan," said the Cadi.

"Mercy! Mercy!" pleaded the unfortunate man, "have I not restored the girl's reputation by my public retraction?"

"Yes, you have restored her reputation after a fashion, and now I propose to restore your ears. The executioner will proceed to sew on your ears again."

And it was done.

A Word for Burglars.

W. S. Gilbert, in the London Times, says:

"For my part, I could never quite understand the prejudice against burglars. An unarrested burglar gives employment to innumerable telegraph clerks, police, officers, railway officials, and possibly also to surgeons, coroners, undertakers, and monument masons. As soon as he is in custody, the services of a whole army of solicitors, barristers, judges, grand and petty jurymen, reporters, governors of jails, and prison warders are called into requisition. Really, the burglar does more good than harm."

Epitaph for a Gentleman.

To the gentler sex, polite and good,
As the strong and manly are,
He never sat while a woman stood
And clung to the strap of a car.

TRUE LOVE PREVAILS.

They were going to have a grand festival in Barclay.

It was to be given in the little school behind the church; and the school was, accordingly, the scene of much bustling excitement on the morning of the eventful day.

There were a few busy matrons overseeing; but most of the work—the arrangement of the little tables, and the decoration of the room with evergreens and mottoes—was done with a will by the young people of the town.

The room was gay and noisy. Bright young faces smiled everywhere, pretty dresses flitted about, and the buzz of animated voices filled the air.

Over in a corner, Dolph Gorman and Josie Wheeler were laboring over a motto, which was to convey, in big gilt letters, and an exclamation point, the not highly original sentiment of "Welcome!"

"Well, I'm waiting for that C, you slow thing," said Josie, spreading out the W-E-L and regarding it admiringly, and pushing her hair out of her eyes with a sticky hand. "Isn't it going to look nice?"

"Well, it ought to," said Dolph, holding out his aching fingers with an injured air. "This is the worst job I ever undertook. By the way," he added, looking into Josie's face anxiously; "Mrs. Thompson is determined to have me at the candystand—talks though it was foreordained at creation that I should sacrifice myself on the altar of taffy and sweets—and says I can ask somebody to assist me in the noble work. Will you?"

Josie smiled, and blushed.

"Well," she said, trying not to show the utter willingness she felt, "I expected to help serve the strawberries and ice-cream, and I've got my cap and apron all ready. All the waitresses are going to wear them, you know."

"I was just going to ask you to wear a cap and apron," said Dolph unflinchingly. "They'll cast a glory, and lend an air of distinction to the burnt almonds. You won't refuse?"

"Oh, I suppose not!" said Josie with a lighthearted laugh. "See here, Dolph Gorman, if you don't hurry with that C——"

"O, Mr. Gorman!" cried an appealing voice.

And Dolph turned with good-humored haste.

A strikingly-pretty and charmingly-dressed young lady, mounted on the top of a high step-ladder, had turned in Dolph's direction, with her brows in a grieved pucker and her lips in a pout.

The end of the evergreen wreath which she had been artistically twining about a post dangled above her head.

Miss Lavine was not a Barclayite. Nobody could have mistaken her for such.

Her stylish, delicately-shaded, glove-fitting dress; her little, Frenchy, hat-trimmed turnout; her gold-headed cane, watch—were such as no Barclay girl, however ambitious, had ever possessed.

Miss Lavine was on a short visit to old Mr. Gresham, her uncle, and she had hailed the festival joyfully, as a means of enlivening her not over-gay week, and had won the hearts of the Barclay young people promptly and completely.

She was the prettiest, the airiest, the gayest girl they had ever seen. The young men admired her enthusiastically; the girls considered her something more than human.

"O, Mr. Gorman!" cried Miss Lavine.

Josie, with her laughing face clouding over, turned to look at her reflectively.

She was a suspicious person, but it did seem to her that Miss Lavine had required Dolph's services an unreasonable number of times that morning.

Hitherto she had been one of her chief worshippers; but now she began to look at her in a new light. She began to dislike her extremely.

"Just look, Mr. Gorman!" cried Miss Lavine, holding up the end of the evergreen wreath appealingly. Two yards of this provoking thing wanting. Mr. Gorman"—she clasped her hands tragically—"save us!"

Everybody laughed; for everybody knew that this was a delicate demand that Dolph should take his horse and buggy, which had already been of great service in their preparations, and go down to the woods, a mile distant, for a fresh supply of evergreens.

"Only too happy, Miss Lavine," Dolph responded, dropping his shears and paste-board, and rising with accommodating promptness.

"See here, Josie," he added in an undertone, "I'll bring the buggy round here for you. It's lonesome, you know, going by yourself—eh?"

"All right," said Josie gayly.

"Don't you think," said Nellie Storey, a little blonde of fifteen and a half, stealing up to Josie when Dolph had departed, "I'm horrid to say it, but don't you think that Miss Lavine is—well—a little bit affected?"

Josie glanced in Miss Lavine's direction. She was descending a step-ladder daintily, with Charley Ransom's eager assistance. Charley Ransom had been "going with" Nellie Storey of late.

"Yes, I do," said Josie, with the quick sympathy of a fellow-sufferer. "Dreadfully affected—so there!"

"And conceited?" said Nellie.

Miss Lavine was strolling towards a window with Charley Ransom at her side.

"Awfully conceited!" said Josie.

"And officious?" said Nellie.

They were leaning out of the window, necessarily close together.

"Horridly officious!" was the energetic response.

And Nellie looked comforted.

Fifteen minutes later, Dolph's buggy came rattling up to the door.

Josie could hardly have told how it happened; but as she started hastily toward the corner where her hat was hanging, she heard a delighted exclamation from Miss Lavine—"O, Mr. Gorman!"—saw a slender, light-brown figure whisking through the door, and, following wonderingly, saw Miss Lavine, flushed and laughing, waving a graceful adieu from her place at Dolph's side, saw the buggy flying briskly down the road.

It was high noon when the buggy came back.

The preparations in the school were nearly complete.

The saucers and spoons, borrowed far and wide for the occasion, stood ready in a corner; the floor had been swept clean; Josie had finished her "Welcome," and was overseeing Charley Ransom, who was tacking it up. Nellie Storey having refused to have anything to say to him.

Miss Lavine sank on to a chair, and was immediately surrounded. Dolph threw his armful of evergreens on to the floor, and hurried to Josie's side.

"Well," he began breathlessly, with his hand on her arm, "I hope you didn't think——"

The arm was pulled sharply from his grasp; the owner of the arm averted her eyes.

"I hope you didn't think I asked her to go?" Dolph went on earnestly.

"The L is a little crooked, Charley," was Josie's sole response.

"Of course I hadn't any idea of taking her," said Dolph, beginning to look alarmed. "But when she came right out and got in, what could I do? I——"

"The M ought to go a little higher," said Josie calmly.

"Look here!" said Dolph desperately, "this is ridiculous, you know; it's unreasonable; it's——"

"I think, Charley," said Josie musingly, "that the E ought to be a little lower."

There was a pause.

"You're joking, aren't you?" said Dolph anxiously. "You aren't mad? You'll help me sell candy to-night, won't you?" he added dubiously.

"How do you dare to ask me?" cried Josie, blazing round at him suddenly. "No, I won't! Ask Miss Lavine!"

"All right," said Dolph quietly.

And the next moment, Josie, standing with heated face and flashing eyes, heard Miss Lavine's soft voice crying gayly:

"Help you at the candy-stand? Dear me, yes! How perfectly jolly, Mr. Gorman!"

At eight o'clock that evening the school was transformed.

The girls were at their prettiest, in their white ruffled caps, and lace-bordered aprons.

Josie Wheeler, among the rest, looked as sweet and fresh as a flower, as she flitted about among the tables, already filling rapidly with trays of crimson berries and pink, and brown, and yellow-tinted creams.

Dolph Gorman watched her wistfully from behind his candy-stand.

Miss Lavine was at his side, in a lovely costume of pale and dark blue. She was particularly bright and fascinating. Everybody was magically drawn to her corner; she had already sold an immense amount.

Josie, in spite of her apparent absorption, had watched it all with increasing misery.

She had seen the charming blue dress with a jealous pang; she had kept a mental record of the number of remarks Dolph had addressed to his pretty companion; she had noted her smiling responses bitterly.

"I don't know, really," said Nellie Storey, depositing Mr. Rickett's strawberries before him, and addressing Josie over his head, "I don't know what people see in that girl." (Charley Ransom had been hanging about the candy-stand.)

"Why, everybody's crazy over her. Just look at old Mr. Lane buying chocolate-drops! And Squire Simpson bought a candy dog and whistle. I saw him! I don't know as I ought to say it, Josie, but don't you think that blue thing of hers is a little loud?"

"Perfectly horrid!" said Josie. "Perfectly—— Did you say vanilla, Dr. Pell? Perfectly disgusting!"

The object of their remarks was at that moment making her way towards the central post, with Dolph Gorman in close attendance.

The evergreen wreath, over which they had all labored faithfully, and which she had tacked up with her own hands that morning, had started to come down.

One huge end hung despondently; and—dreadful sight!—its little green needles and feathery bits of ground pine, and several browned leaves, had dropped down on to the Rev. Mr. Blundel's silk hat, his table being just beneath.

Miss Lavine's bright face was full of comic distress.

"What shall we do, Mr. Gorman?" she whispered. "Look at Mr. Blundel's hat! Dear me!"

A score of admiring youths who had gathered round her offered their services eagerly, but Dolph swept them aside.

"Where's the step-ladder?" he demanded.

The step-ladder was found somewhere behind the screen; hammer and tacks were unearthed from some corner, and Dolph went to work.

And then somebody joggled the step-ladder, which was shaky; there were two or three frightened cries from those who saw it, and a crash.

Josie dropped Dr. Pell's strawberries into his lap, pressed a trembling hand against her thumping heart, and rushed across the room, followed by the doctor himself, in happy unconsciousness of the strawberry-stain on his shirt-front.

There in the midst of a dismayed gathering, lay Dolph, quite unconscious. One hand still clutched the hammer; the other was cruelly bent under him.

A confused period followed.

Everybody crowded round and uttered startled exclamations.

Several people, each unaware that anybody else had thought of it, rushed for water, and doused the quiet face with it.

Dr. Pell stamped about angrily, in ineffectual attempts to disperse the gathering for increase of air, and to stop the flood of water.

Poor Josie leaned against the post, white and motionless, as utterly wretched a little being, probably, as at that moment existed.

"There, I've fetched him!" cried Charley Ransom, triumphantly flinging the last drop of water from an ice-cream dipper.

Josie gave a little scream of joy; for Dolph had opened his eyes, painfully, and was trying to sit up, was trying, weakly, to wipe the water from his face; was actually on his feet!

Dr. Pell lifted the arm which had lain under him. Everybody shuddered; some of the girls grew faint, for it bent midway between the wrist and elbow.

"Broken," said the doctor briefly. "Get your hat, young man. My buggy's at the door. I'll give you a lift home."

Perhaps it was only that Josie was nearest at hand—perhaps it was for reasons of his own—that the young man seized her arm for support, and walked to the door leaning heavily upon it, the lookers-on immediately clearing a path for them.

"Well," he observed, with a smile and a twinge of pain mingling queerly in his white face, "I wasn't sure you'd speak to me."

"Oh, Dolph!" said Josie tearfully.

"As for Miss Lavine," said Dolph simply "she's a jolly girl; but, for me, I greatly prefer—ah!—somebody else," said Dolph, looking steadily into his companion's face, which had grown rather red.

When Josie turned back presently—the doctor's buggy having rattled away—the look of distress in her eyes had given way to one of perfect contentment.

"I don't know, after all," Nellie Storey remarked later in the evening, "as Miss Lavine is so—bad."

Charley Ransom had engaged Nellie's company home.

"She's just as nice as she can be, and live!" said Josie warmly.

A Historic Book.

The book on which all the kings of England, from Henry I to Edward VI, took the coronation oath, is in a private library in England.

It is a manuscript of the four evangelists, written on vellum.

The original binding, in a perfect state of preservation, consists of two oaken boards, an inch thick, fastened together with a thong of leather.

The Word "Maverick."

The Houston Age adopts without comment the fable that the word "maverick," applied to cattle, originated as follows:

"In the early days Mr. Samuel Maverick, a wealthy San Antonian, had a large stock of cattle and did not have them looked after and marked and branded very closely, and it got to be the case that all the unmarked cattle on the range were called 'mavericks.'"

This is fiction. The word was in use a hundred years ago in Louisiana, as appears by the history of Judge

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MARCH 25 1887.

EMPEROR WILLIAM of Germany celebrated his ninetieth birthday on the 22d inst.

TEACHERS will read with unalloyed pleasure of the passage of the bill giving them pay for attendance at institutes.

FROM the princely salaries paid some base ball pitchers, one would imagine the position to be second only to the Presidency of the United States.

THE Tories of England have at last yielded to the inevitable, and acknowledged they cannot coerce Ireland. It is the dawning of another hope for the downtrodden race and Ireland's ultimate freedom and absolute home rule, which at one time appeared so hopeless, may not be so far off.

A resolution was passed on Tuesday in the Senate, providing for the appointment of a Legislative Committee to represent the law-making power of Pennsylvania at the celebration of the centennial of the adoption of the Constitution of the United States.

YOUNG MEN'S Democratic Clubs are being formed in some parts of the country, and now is an opportune time to organize throughout the Union. "In time of peace prepare for war," and the party which takes time by the forelock and strengthens its bulwarks before the campaign opens will have made an important step toward final success.

THE rumor given currency by Dr. Sowers that President Cleveland is failing in health and in danger of being cut down in middle life and usefulness by an insidious attack superinduced by his severe mental labor and lack of physical exercise, is denied by Col. Lamont. The Colonel says the President is in good physical condition and there is no reason for alarm in regard to his health. The presumption is that he will be in entirely too good condition and too lively in 1888 to suit some of his contemporaries.

THE czar of Russia is a practical demonstration of the old saw, "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." He deplores the necessity which exists for precautions for his safety, but declares the bombs will not change his outlined policy, but it seriously interferes with his desire to travel over the country, personally inspect the existing state of affairs and intelligently apply the remedy. The czar's aversion to plunging Russia into a ruinous and fruitless war continues as great as ever. No change in his convictions in this respect is expected by his advisers except in conformity with his views on Russian imperial interests.

ONE disaster follows another so rapidly that the mind has scarcely stopped contemplating the horrors of a railroad smash-up, a fire, an earthquake, a cyclone or a falling bridge carrying its victims across the border between life and death, until some other locality claims attention as the scene of an unexpected and terrible catastrophe. The burning of the Richmond hotel in Buffalo last week has some points of horror about it that no human tongue can fully express. To be suddenly aroused from "tired nature's sweet restorer," only to realize that you are surrounded by flames from which there is no escape, would create a sensation which has never been fully described.

ALONG with the car stove for danger and destruction of human life may now be coupled the fire-trap hotel. These deadly agents should be forever relegated to the past. There have been a sufficient number of holocausts arising from the use of both to demand their exit. Between the two dangers, the traveling public is subjected to entirely too many risks to be contemplated with composure. In view of former disasters in hotels like that which occurred by the burning of the Richmond Hotel, on Friday of last week, the Newhall House at Milwaukee, and the Southern Hotel at St. Louis still fresh in mind—it is astounding that in a city like Buffalo, a new hotel should have been allowed to be occupied by guests until it was clearly demonstrated to be fire proof with ample and convenient fire escapes.

THE land-grabbing monopoly is receiving an unusual amount of attention from the Knights of Labor, and their object—which is a very worthy one—is to make the system of appropriating and monopolizing lands by money-lords and corporations so odious and unpopular that if it is not refrained from, laws may be passed limiting the area an individual or corporation may possess. The right and natural use of lands is for homes for the million; and the scheme, too long in vogue, of speculators buying it up in vast quantities for the purpose of filling their coffers should be stopped. Especially does this system have an extremely exasperating phase when English and other foreign capitalists are gobbling it up, who have no feelings in common with the American people. May the Knights of Labor succeed in their efforts.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S appointment of Trotter for Recorder in the District has thus far proven a happy one. Trotter has gone to work and shown by his application and aptness, as well as his natural and acquired qualifications for the position that he will fill the office with credit to himself and his race, and honor his appointment. He is an improvement socially on Matthews, who was naturally surly, and has so far won the good graces of even his enemies. He is looked upon as a sort of natural curiosity—a kind of anomaly—by many of his colored brethren, who cannot harmonize a dark human skin and Democratic principles. This difficulty will pass away, however, as the colored race becomes more intelligent and less prejudiced. Even the colored citizens of this country will begin to realize soon that the Republican party of to-day is not the Republican party of the days of Abraham Lincoln.

THE pretended apprehension urged by those opposed to woman suffrage in the State of Kansas, that if women were granted the privilege of voting the better class would not avail themselves of their rights, is not borne out by present indications. The women are now waging a vigorous campaign in view of the municipal election soon to take place, and the prospects are that they will turn out to a woman and casts their ballots with as true an American feeling and with more grace and dignity than the majority of the men. When the women of Kansas exemplify to the world that there is nothing unwomanly in them voting at a municipal election, other states will follow the example of Kansas in vouchsafing to them the privilege of this natural right.

CONSTITUENTS of some of the Pennsylvania Legislators will not feel very highly flattered over the fact that their Representatives had to be sent for by the Sergeant-at-Arms, Friday evening, in order to make out a quorum for the transaction of business.

Unruly boys playing truant from school are not more censurable than the Honorable (?) men sent to Harrisburg to make laws for the people, who absent themselves from their seats simply because they can. It is true many men sent to Harrisburg to make laws are at best only figure-heads, but when they get ten dollars a day for playing lawmaker, they ought to be found in their places when sessions are called, instead of loitering around some drinking house or riding out free passes on the railroad. One thing this State and the whole country wants is officers who will be faithful and conscientious in the discharge of their duties. Give us good, true, loyal, able men to fill the positions of honor and trust, and the Government of the future will have no breakers to cross.

IF proof had been lacking heretofore that reform is needed in the social circles of Washington, there is now no dearth of evidence on that point. There is nothing niggardly in the salary of a United States Cabinet officer, yet few are able to live on the annual $8,000 they receive, because of the exactions of Washington society. Speaker Carlisle considers himself too poor to accept the Treasury portfolio proffered him by President Cleveland, believing he would come out of the office impoverished since he has no millions to fall back upon.—This is the Government of which we boast! A Government that has permitted itself to become the prey of a senseless and brainless society custom that requires vast expenditures for mere display! At one time intelligence and brains were the highest passports in Washington society, but for years position and money have been the only requisites. With the return of the Democratic Administration to power, it would be a desirable consummation to have a return to Jeffersonian simplicity in Washington society circles.

SINCE the passage of the Inter-State Commerce bill by Congress, the subject of railroad passes has been widely discussed, and the railroad managers, anticipating results, have signified their intention of issuing no more free passes after the first of next month. Although the Inter-State Commerce bill does not prohibit the issuing of free passes, the Constitution of Pennsylvania does, for it contains this provision: "No railroad, railway, or other transportation company, shall grant free passes, or passes at a discount, to any person except officers or employes of the company." In passing the Anti-Discrimination bill, now pending in the Pennsylvania Legislature, if the object of the framers of the bill is to comply with constitutional requirements it should be made broad enough to include in its measures the spirit of this clause of the Constitution, and prohibit the issue of free passes. Such a law would strike a majority of the members of the present Legislature very hard, for while they violate the Constitution with impunity, their inconsistency would be too glowing were they to openly violate their own law on the subject, and therefore it is hardly to be expected such a clause will be inserted in the pending bill.

ONE of the most important duties devolving upon the present Legislature is the proper re-apportionment of the State into Congressional districts. As was feared, however, the majority at Harrisburg has proposed a division far from coinciding with constitutional requirements. The proposed re-apportionment is based entirely on political grounds, and in the language of the Philadelphia *Times* makes ram's horns straight by comparison, and throws into the shade all the shoestring gerrymanders of modern politics. It is done by small politicians who have not yet learned that strained districts without homogeneous people are valueless to party these days of general and growing political independence and they are inviting increased independence by the obvious attempt to obtain twenty-one of the twenty-eight districts for one party that would not be entitled to over fifteen or a fair representative basis. It is a short-sighted policy on the part of the Republicans; for the attempt is so obviously to make the whole apportionment subservient to partisan bigotry that the better class of Republican voters will revolt at the usurpation and bolt the party. If the political status of different sections of country are taken into account at all, and if the aim is to elevate the standard of our Representatives, the disposition should be to make the division so equal politically that each party would be obliged to nominate its best man to avoid defeat. The districts as now formed are, as a rule, fashioned to invite the boodler to contest them. The union of a number of counties distant from each other, with little intercourse or sympathy between the people, is just the sort of a district for the boodler to gather up, and compel the party to disgrace itself by his election or accept defeat.—It is important that an apportionment should be made before an adjournment, but it is still more important that the apportionment shall be fair and show an honest purpose, and that the counties composing each district shall be as compact as possible.

An Extra Session.

The country is receiving a great flow of information just now, apropos of Congress and the surplus. Every wiseacre in the land is pouring forth his views and convictions and advice as to the necessity for and the prospect of an extra session of Congress between the present time and the first Monday of December next. Undoubtedly the truth is hidden somewhere in the mass. Will the President manage to distinguish it?

As we understand the case, there is but one contingency in which an extra session would even be permissible. If it should happen that a great accumulation of money in the Treasury were to lead to stringency in financial affairs through the country, and if there were no means of disposing of this surplus and restoring it to active circulation, then, and only then, would the President be justified in calling Congress together, and asking it to take cognizance of the emergency.

Is such an emergency probable?

The surplus is now accumulating at the rate, roughly stated, of fourteen millions per month. Until the 1st of July these millions can be disposed of by purchasing and retiring the 3 per cent. bonds. After that, $50,000,000 can be absorbed in the sinking fund, and by setting aside the whole annual allowance during the first three months instead of distributing it over the whole year, the surplus revenues of July, August and September can be extinguished. This brings us to Oct. 1. Then what shall be done?

The question is whether any serious crisis is likely to be precipitated by the withdrawal from circulation and the hoarding in the Treasury of $14,000,000 per month during October, November and December, it being assumed that Congress will be in full operation by the 1st of January and ready to grapple with the emergency. It is upon this issue that the whole controversy hinges.—Many of our wisest public men believe that the accumulations of October. November and December would exert no unfavorable influence. Others hold the contrary, and insist that in so sensitive a matter as that of money it would be most perilous to incur the smallest risk. They claim that the appearance of apathy on the part of the Government would involve the gravest consequences, whereas the moral effect of the President's calling an extra session early in October and thereby testifying the purpose and desire of the Administration to seek a remedy for the evil would exert a most potent, reassuring influence upon the country.

The question, in fact, may properly be considered within these limitations.—Until Oct. 1, there is an easy and authorized way of disposing of the surplus and preventing any accumulation. After that, and until such time as Congress may, in the ordinary course of business, provide some further means of neutralizing the evil, there will be a growing and multiplying danger. Will the situation call for immediate treatment in October—or can it be safely left to Congress at its regular session? That is the problem in a nutshell.—*N. Y. Star.*

An Experiment at Profit Sharing.

A very strong indication of the value of profit sharing as an amelioration of the friction between labor and capital, is afforded by a pamphlet published by Mr. H. O. Nelson, of St. Louis. This manufacturer gives the result of a year's experiment in the plan which was adapted from that in existence in France for nearly half a century. A year ago the the plan was adopted of first reserving 7 per cent. interest on capital actually employed, and then dividing the profits equally upon the total of wages and capital. The result of the first year has been a dividend upon the wages of about 5 per cent., nearly all of which is savings for the employes, and is left as capital in the hands of the firm.

Of course an unprosperous year would be likely to afford a less satisfactory result; but the characteristic point of the system is that it tends to strengthen the establishment against adversity. In this case the employer testifies that the most striking effect of the plan is the increased efficiency and faithfulness of the workmen. Wherever profit sharing has been tried, in fact, it has been found practicable to produce the same output of wares with a smaller number of workmen, the disposition of the profit sharers being naturally to weed out idlers and incompetents, so as to bring dividends to the highest practicable figure. For the capitalist the result is an income from interest, salary and dividends largely exceeding the usual profits of manufacturing. These are the results reported from what few experiments in profit sharing have been made in this country, and they are corroborated by similar reports from France. We shall hope to see the example followed more generally.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

STATISTICS have lately been published showing that during the first two months of the present year there had been 166 strikes, in which 93,200 persons joined, and at the conclusion of which 35,000 were left to enforced idleness, their places having been filled by others while they were on strike. The estimated loss of wages they suffered was over $3,000,000. One of the strikes not included in the list is now proceeding in Paterson, N. J., the center of the silk trade in the United States. The number of persons voluntarily going out or forced out of the mills is 20,000, their weekly loss of wages being over $100,000. This is one of the strikes which should not have occurred, and was ordered by the Knights of Labor, because the following demands made by them were denied: First, "That no man shall be employed in a shop who is not a Knight of Labor in good standing"—which means that any Knight who does not regularly pay his assessments or dues shall be discharged. This demand if granted would make the employers collectors for the Knights of Labor of the order's dues and assessments. Second, "That before any man shall be dismissed, no matter for what reason, his case must be submitted to the other workmen, and if they do not agree with the employer, the employer shall be obliged to retain him." This takes away from an employer any control of his business. We hardly think Mr. Powderly will approve a strike to enforce such conditions.

Illinois High License.

The Chicago *Tribune*, the leading Republican organ of that city, in a recent issue, says:

"The Illinois High License law took effect in 1884-5. It closed 1000 saloons in the city of Chicago, and 4000 in the state. The revenue from liquor licenses in Chicago alone, rose from $200,000 per year, to $1,700,000. The law possessed other valuable features besides that of a fixed license of $500 for the sale of ardent spirits. It provided that all municipalities might increase the license fee as much as they chose."

It has always been contended by the Prohibitionists that high license never has reduced and never will reduce the number of places at which liquor is sold. Either they are wrong or the Chicago *Tribune* is wrong, and it seems to speak from the Record.

—Representative Callaghan, of Westmoreland county, on last Tuesday night delivered an address upon Labor, in the Hall of the House at Harrisburg.

—A monstrosity in the shape of a male child with a head like an elephant, was born at Bridgeport, Conn., recently.

Inter-State Commerce Commission.

The President has appointed the following Inter State Commerce Commissioners: Thomas M. Cooley, Michigan, for the term of six years; William R. Morrison, Illinois, for the term of five years; Augustus Schoonmaker, New York, for the term of four years; Aldace E Walker, Vermont, for the term of three years; Walker A. Bragg, Alabama, for the term of two years.

The fact that Mr. Cooley's name heads the list does not necessarily indicate that he will be chairman of the commission, as it must elect its own chairman.

Mr. Cooley was recently appointed by Judge Gresham receiver of the Wabash Railroad Company. He was born in the State of New York, in 1824. In 1845 he settled in Michigan and was admitted to the bar. He compiled and published the laws of the State, and in 1858 was made a reporter of the supreme court.—His most important publication is the "Constitutional Limits which rest upon the Legislative Power of the American Union."

A. F. Walker is a Vermont lawyer, of about forty-four years of age, a Republican in politics, studied law with Senator Edmunds, served in the Union army as colonel, and has since then practiced law at Rutland. In the Vermont senate he has taken a leading part in framing legislation to solve the railway problem, and has given much study to the question.

Augustus Schoonmaker is a lawyer of Kingston, New York, and was always a close personal and political friend of Governor Tilden. He succeeded Mr. Fairchild as Attorney General of New York State.

Mr. Bragg has been a leading Democrat of Alabama for some years. In 1881 he was made president of the State Railroad Commission, and served in that position four years, during which time many important questions arising between the railroads and their customers were satisfactorily adjusted.

Mr. Morrison's public services are well known. He was born in Monroe county, Illinois, Sept 14, 1825; was educated in the common schools and at McKendall College, Illinois. He is a lawyer by profession, and has been four times a member of the Illinois House of Representatives, being once speaker of that body. He served his first Congressional term in the Thirty-eighth Congress. He was subsequently elected to the Forty-third Congress, serving in the house continuously until the present month, his successor being Mr. John Baker, who defeated him in the contest last fall.

Alsace and Ireland.

It is now sixteen years since Alsace and a portion of Lorraine became a part of the German Empire, and already the condition of the conquered territory is singularly like that of Ireland.

In Alsace the people send representatives to the German Reichstag, who protest against Prussian rule; in Ireland the voters elect members of the Imperial Parliament, who oppose English oppression. In Alsace the Patriotic League is secretly affiliated with the parent organization in France; in Ireland the National League is openly allied to a kindred fraternity in the United States.

In Alsace political arrests and police searches by day and by night are carried on; in Ireland the same or similar methods were prosecuted mercilessly and are now to be renewed. In Alsace the German government employs spies and informers to gather testimony against suspects, or to manufacture it when that process is deemed advisable.; in Ireland the British government may be said to have furnished the example.

In Alsace the people would certainly turn against Germany in the event of war betwen that country and France; in Ireland the Nationalists would most assuredly rise against England upon the breaking out of hostilities between her and France, Russia or the United States. In Alsace the Prussian is abhorred; in Ireland the Englishman is detested. In Alsace the belief in final deliverance grows with the increase of the military power in France; in Ireland the same faith gains strength from the relative weakness of England, and from the progress of the Irish race in America.

In fact Alsace and Lorraine must now be classed with Ireland and Poland.—This makes a poor showing for the boasted progress of liberty in Europe.

Destructive Fire at Chautauqua.

The fire at the Chautauqua Assembly grounds on the morning of the 21st inst., destroyed eighty buildings, among them being several large boarding houses—including the Eckert, Parkhurst and Alling houses. The total loss will very probably exceed $100,000.

The fire started shortly before midnight in the Curtis cottage on Simpson avenue. It was caused by a defective flue. The buildings and cottages are of wood and are close together. The fire spread rapidly to the adjoining cottages, and the lack of fire apparatus and the scarcity of help favored the flames.—About sixty families remain on the grounds during the winter season. The citizens from Mayville and the surrounding towns arrived on the scene and greatly aided the residents. The fire swept everything before it, taking both sides of Simpson and Summerfield avenues, from the Auditorium to the Hotel Atheneum. It was with difficulty that the Hotel was saved. The absence of a high wind alone saved from destruction the large and costly structure.

The fire departments at Erie, Corry and other cities were telegraphed for, but the Corry department only responded. A special train was run from that city to Mayville. The heroic work of the winter residents and farmers from the surrounding country undoubtedly prevented the entire destruction of the Assembly with its costly buildings and 800 cottages. All the cottages and the boarding houses in the burned district were furnished and equipped, and little of the furniture was saved.

Many of the burned cottages on Simpson avenue were rebuilt last year. This was the most fashionable avenue of the grounds. The magnificent forest trees shading these streets were destroyed by the fire.

IN talking about the pass question, Senator Cullom said he did not think it could apply to newspaper passes, because they were given in nearly every instance in payment of advertising done by the papers for the road. "My wife was strongly in favor of the bill," said the Senator, "until the night before it was signed. She had never heard of the clause referring to passes until some one in our conversation at home mentioned that if the bill became a law she could no longer ride on a pass. 'Is that so?' she said. When I told her that it was she exclaimed, 'Then I hope the President will veto it!'"

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by E. James, of Ebensburg and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The Rev. John White, a colored preacher of Arkansas, who will be 102 years old in July, has been married to Miss Edie Smith, a maiden of sixty five summers.

—The imprisoned Washington county miners, who have been confined at Clermont under sentence for conspiracy, have been pardoned by Governor Beaver.

—At a consistory at Rome, on the 17th inst. the new Cardinals were batted. The Pope also preconised the Archbishops and Bishops in Canada, the United States, India and Australia.

—Shenandoah, Pa., had a severe snow storm on the 22nd inst., during which nearly twelve inches of snow fell. Nearly all the collieries were compelled to supend work in consequence.

—Geneva Stoner, aged 17, of Lancaster, Pa., committed suicide last Friday, by taking a dose of rat poison. She gave as a reason for the act that her mother would not allow her to go out at night.

—A farmer living a short distance west of New Bloomfield, Perry co., has discovered on his land one of the largest veins of the best quality of red hematite iron ore yet found in that section of the country.

—George Shaffer, of Hempfield township, Westmoreland county, has been arrested on a charge of attempted rape and assault with intent to kill. Shaffer is an old offender, and is said to be a bad man generally.

—The levee of the Mississippi river, at Leland, Ark., broke on Tuesday night and the water is pouring through the crevasse with the rapidity of a millrace, over flowing all the lowlands in that section.

—The Philadelphia police on Saturday night raided a number of Chinese gambling houses in the vicinity of Ninth and Race streets, capturing 233 Celestials, together with a large quantity of gambling paraphernalia, opium smoking suites, etc.

—James McGhee, who stabbed a school teacher named William Hoff, near Parkersburg, W. Va., about six weeks ago, and who made good his escape at the time, has just been found with relatives in Tennessee, and will be brought back for trial.

—Anthony Gallagher, leader of a gang of Pittsburgh thieves and foot-pads, was on Saturday being taken to the county workhouse under a two and one-half years sentence, when he jumped from a rapidly moving train and made good his escape.

—Sister Euphemia, Mother Superior of the Sisters of Charity in the United States and Superior of Mt. St. Joseph's Academy, died on Friday morning at the Mother House, near Emmittsburg, Md., of inflammation of the stomach. Her proper name was Catharine Blenkinsoff. She was born in Dublin, April 18, 1816, and came to this country when a young girl, entering on her novitiate at St. Joseph's.

—Adam Firnbach, 20 years old and of a respectable family in New York, at an early hour on Saturday morning attended a dance on Thirty-ninth street. Trouble arose and a melee ensued, in which Firnbach was six times and fatally stabbed by Louis Wolf, an ex-convict with a bad record. Wolf was arrested and held for examination. Firnbach died after being carried home. The cause of the assault is not known.

—Three vigilants were killed while administering a whipping to a woman seventy years of age, in Rock Castle county, Ky., The woman, Eliza Fish, persisted in selling liquor after she had been warned to stop. The county is a prohibition one. The vigilants, or law and order club, waited on Mrs. Fish, took her out in the yard and were whipping her, when shots were fired from over the fence and three of the Ku-Klux were left dead.

—A terrible accident happened Friday morning at the Lincoln colliery, near Tremont, Pa., where operations were resumed after a long idleness. William Pomp was seated upon a keg of powder smoking a pipe, when the keg suddenly exploded, blowing him into the air. His hands and face were frightfully burned, and his sight was entirely destroyed. Several other miners were slightly burned, and the shed in which the men were was wrecked.

—Dr. Bond, of Aurora, Indiana, has brought suit to set aside the marriage ceremony, whereby he became the husband, in April, 1886, of Miss Jennie Hill, on the ground that he was forced by threats of murder to marry. Both persons belong to leading families in Aurora. The plaintiff says Miss Hill accused him for seduction, and her father demanded that he should marry her or take the consequences, which meant death. He chose marriage, but never lived with his wife.

—Dr. Evans, an American dentist in Paris, made a set of teeth for an English lady, the ivories being chosen from the mouths of several Breton girls who submitted to their extraction for a pecuniary consideration. A short time after the completion of the set, the lady journeyed to Mentone, and was aroused by the recent earthquake. She is now back in Paris with sunken-in lips, she having forgotten her teeth in the escape from the shaking Italian hotel. A fresh lot of peasant girls having sound teeth are now wanted.

—Dr. G. W. Randall, of Hastings, Neb., was arrested last Wednesday for committing assault upon Laura Hart, an 11-year-old girl who was placed under his care for treatment. The crime was committed a week ago, and on Saturday last the doctor was arraigned. Just after the examination had closed and Randall had been placed under $5,000 bonds the brother of the girl pulled out a revolver and before anyone was aware of his intentions shot Randall dead. He then turned and walked out of the court room and disappeared, and no person has taken the trouble to look for him, as the shooting is looked upon as justifiable.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

FAULTLESS FAMILY MEDICINE

"I have used Simmons Liver Regulator for many years, having made it my only Family Medicine. My mother before me was very partial to it. It is a safe, good and reliable medicine for any disorder of the system, and if used in time is a great preventive of sickness. I often recommend it to my friends, and shall continue to do so.

"Rev. James M. Rollins,
"Pastor M. E. Church, So. Fairfield, Va."

TIME AND DOCTORS' BILLS SAVED by always keeping Simmons Liver Regulator in the house.

"I have found Simmons Liver Regulator the best family medicine I ever used for anything that may happen, have used it in Indigestion, Colic, Dizziness, Biliousness, and found it to relieve immediately. After eating a hearty supper, if, on going to bed, I take about a teaspoonful, I never feel the effects of the supper eaten.

"OVID G. SPARKS,
"Ex-Mayor Macon, Ga."

ONLY GENUINE

Has our Z Stamp on front of Wrapper.

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Sole Proprietors,
Price, $1.00. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DYSPEPSIA

It is dangerous as well as distressing complaint. If neglected it tends, by impairing nutrition, and depressing the tone of the system, to prepare the way for Rapid Decline.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark.

THE BEST TONIC

Quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia in all its forms, Heartburn, Belching, Fasting the Food, etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and aids the assimilation of food. REV. J. F. ROSSITER, the honored pastor of the First Reformed Church, Baltimore, Md., says: "Having used Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia and Indigestion, I take great pleasure in recommending it highly. Also consider it a splendid tonic and invigorator, and very strengthening." HON. JOSEPH C. SUTZ, Judge of Circuit Court, Clinton Co., Ind., says: "I bear most cheerful testimony to the efficacy of Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia, and as a tonic." Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ONLY $20.
This Style Philadelphia Singer.

Other companies charge from $40 to $60. A complete set of attachments with each machine. Also Johnson Ruffler, Johnson Tucker, and box of Four Hemmers and a Binder. 15 DAYS' TRIAL in your own house before you pay one cent. Every machine WARRANTED FOR 3 YEARS. Send for Circular.

C. A. WOOD COMPANY,
17 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa

AGENTS WANTED.

Remunerative employment offered energetic and reliable men. Address,

Security Mutual Benefit Society,
233 Broadway, New York.
Nov. 26, '86-3 m.

Blairsville, Pa., Ladies' Seminary.

Beautiful grounds, commodious building best of steam, healthful location, thorough instruction. Eight resident teachers. Furnished room, board, light, and tuition in regular course

$200 PER YEAR.

Special advantages in Art and Music. Thirty-fifth year begins Sept. 8th, 1886. For Catalogue, apply to REV. T. R. EWING, D. D.,
July 23, 1886. Principal.

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED,

Toledo Grades Unrivalled. For samples, quotations and information, address
S. W. FLOWER & CO. Toledo, Ohio.

SEVEN WONDERS.

1st. Everybody wonders how it is we can manufacture a COMPLETE ANIMAL BONE PHOSPHATE and sell it at the low price of $25 per ton, in new bags delivered free on board car or boat at Philadelphia.

2d. Farmers wonder how we discovered just the proper combination of elements required to produce the best results at the lowest cost.

3d. Those who use Baugh's $25 Phosphate, appreciate its values as a crop-producer, and wonder why any one believes the spiteful and jealous competitors who attack and vilify by false statements, in order to sell their own goods.

4th. Farmers are the best judges, they use the fertilizers. They know and freely testify to the wonderful results obtained from the use of Baugh's Celebrated $25 PHOSPHATE.

5th. The rapid and wonderful growth of the sales, in every section of the country, is another powerful evidence of its true worth.

6th. Others wonder what Baugh's New Process is, that enables them to furnish a $25 Raw Bone Meal Phosphate. There is nothing mysterious about it, it is simply A PROCESS OF PERFECT ECONOMY; the result of combined practical tests of farm, factory and laboratory, accomplished through a long experience.

7th. The Seventh Wonder is greatest of all—why other makers, that are offered at low prices, do not become popular like the OLD RELIABLE, Active and Pulverized BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE.

The sum and substance of the whole matter is: Baugh's $25 Phosphate is second to none in Crop Value.

ESTIMATED VALUATIONS VARY AND ARE IN A GREAT MEASURE IMAGINARY.

We have our own Laboratory at the Delaware River Chemical Works, and two Chemists constantly employed there working out scientific theories, and our practical knowledge gained by about 30 years on the farm and over 20 years as manufacturers of fertilizers.

Original Manufacturers of RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE
Combined capacity of our Works, 70,000 tons per year, and still increasing

BAUGH & SONS
Manufacturers and Importers,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Restores Color and Beauty to Gray Hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. A necessity to ladies, as a dressing it has no equal. Keeps the hair in any desired position. Prevents dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and restores to glossy softness and 50c. and $1.00 at druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The best Cough Cure you can use. And the best preventive known for Consumption. It saves hundreds annually. Has been used and no case of Consumption has ever been reported after the first dose. Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Debility, Kidney, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting towards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinderscorns free their present, Stops all pain, Overcomes trouble. Makes the feet comfortable. Hinderscorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 15c. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

SALESMEN WANTED.

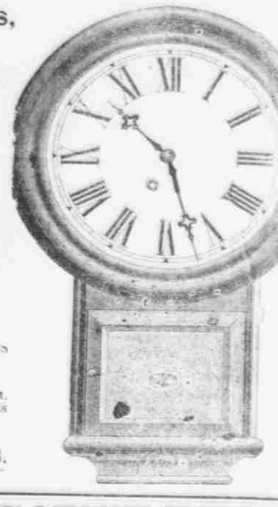
to canvass for the sale of Nursery! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND ADVANCES PAID. Apply at once stating Experience. (Refer to this paper. CHAS. BIGGSage.
Feb. 25, 2m. Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful Electric Corsets. Sample free to those becoming agents. Novelty, quick sales, Territory given. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED 1817.

H. CHILDS & CO.
WHOLESALE
BOOTS 511 Wood Street, SHOES
PITTSBURGH,
Our Special Drive
FOR 1887,
$3.00
Seamless Calf Shoes
FOR MEN,
In Button, English Balmorals and Seamless Top Congress,
Any Sizes. Three Widths.
SEND for SAMPLES and PRICES.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

CARL RIVINIUS
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks,
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.



Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
In Key and Stem Winders.
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.
My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
CARL RIVINIUS.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE
Best In The World

For large or small game—32 calibre, 40 grains powder; 38 cal. 55 gr.; 40 cal. 60 gr.; 45 cal. 70 gr. and 50 cal. 90 gr. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market. Prices reduced. BALLARD Gallery, Sporting and Target Rifles, world renowned. The standard for target shooting, hunting, and shooting galleries. All calibres from 22 to 45. Models fourteen different styles, prices from $10.00 up. Send for illustrated catalogue.
MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.
Two targets made with one of our 22 calibre rifles, twenty consecutive shots; afterfifty shots had already been fired and no cleaning during the whole seventy shots. These guns carry off nearly all the prizes at target matches in this country and are always accurate and reliable.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

E. L. JOHNSTON. B. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa
Money Received on Depsit,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold and a
General Banking Business Transacted.
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.-tf.

1794. 1883.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 24, 1882.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on Centre street.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

FARM FOR SALE!

A valuable farm situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, about five miles from Ebensburg and two and one-half miles from Loretto, adjoining lands of James Kaylor, W. S. Buck, and others containing

ABOUT 100 ACRES,

Having thereon erected a fine BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, large barn and all necessary outbuildings. The farm is in a fine condition, building and fencing good, and will be sold on easy terms. For further particulars call on the undersigned on the premises.
June 4 1885. M. L. BRISCOLL.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Patrick B. Smith, deceased.
Letters of administration cum testamento annexo having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to
JOHN F. SMITH, Adm'r C. T. A.,
Munster Twp., Jan. 21, 1887.-6t.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
Opposite Mountain House, in Lloyd's Building.
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA
J. H. GANT, Proprietor.
THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. LADIES TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

FOR SALE.

A valuable Hotel property known as the Boar House, situated in the West ward of Ebensburg, Pa. For further particulars call on or address the undersigned. JOHN A. BLAIR.
—Ebensburg, May 17, 1886.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet 10c.

CHEAPEST and BEST. Prices Reduced
HOLMAN'S NEW PARALLEL BIBLES!
Over 2,000 pages. Fully Illustrated. Agts wanted Circulars free. A. J. Holman & Co., Phila.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of administration on the estate of Peter Maloy, Sr., late of Barr township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and all those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement to
MICHAEL DOWNY,
Adm'r of Peter Maloy, dec'd.
Barr twp., Dec. 17th, 1885.-6t.

COLEMAN
Business
COLLEGE, NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.
Occupies three Buildings. Largest and Best. More positions for graduates than all other school's combined. Life Scholarship, $30. Write for circulars. COLEMAN, PALMS & CO., Proprietors.

VIRGINIA FARMS Mild Climate, Cheap homes. Northern Colonies. Send for Circular. A. 79, BLESS, Centralia, Va.

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE,
LORETTO, PA.
IN CHARGE OF
FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.
Board and Tuition
for the Scholastic Year, $200.
March 29th, 1886.-tf.

Rev. J. F. NEWMAN, D. D., WRIGHT'S POPULAR Pronouncing
SUPERB FAMILY BIBLE
Unsurpassed for Terms, Low Prices, Large Type, Superior Paper, Fine Binding, Rapid Sales. Sold only by Subscription. Agents wanted everywhere. Descriptive Circulars, Sample Pages, Terms, etc., sent free. Address the Publishers, HUBBARD BROS., Philadelphia, Pa.

ELY'S CREAM BALM.
Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing. A quick Relief. A positive cure. A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail, registered. Circulars free. ELY BROS. Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY FEVER
EASY TO USE
HAY-

CARRIAGES, WAGONS & SLEIGHS

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, · MARCH 25, 1887.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—There are twenty-four prisoners in jail.

—The measles are after the children at Lilly.

—Mr. Charles H. Kemp has returned to Belmont.

—Wild geese were flying over the town on Tuesday.

—The groundhog's reputation as a weather prophet is gone.

—Mr. Jerry Topper, of Loretto, is reported as being seriously ill.

—All kinds Job printing neatly done at the FREEMAN office.

—Grape vines should be trimmed before the sap begins to rise.

—A Huntingdon county man has killed twenty-seven foxes this winter.

—Fannie W. Nixon has been appointed postmistress at Indiana by the President.

—The next thing to appear will be the organ-grinder and after him the potato bug.

—Scarlet fever is prevailing to an alarming extent in the neighborhood of Chest Springs.

—If you wish Hats, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers at cost, go to the Variety Store of C. T. Roberts.

—Last week Thomas D. Davis, of Cambria township, was granted a pension of $8 per month.

—David M. Jones, of Pittsburgh, formerly of this place, spent a few days in town during the present week.

—An Ebensburg, Clarion county, Justice of the Peace married a couple the other day and took spare-ribs for his fee.

—Curtin Evans, who, for the past three years has been a resident of Ocala, Florida, Friday, returned to this place last week.

—Philipsburg people voted the other day to build a sixteen room public school building, to cost, when completed, $40,000.

—A Huntingdon county man claims to have a pumpkin raised in 1885, which is as sound as the day it was taken from the vine.

—A permissive semaphore signal has been erected at the depot telegraph tower at Lilly, whose lights can be seen from all directions.

—It is said that the company building the railroad from Kaylor's station to Mehaffy, intend having the cars running this coming fall.

—The Ben's Creek people, between Lilly and Sonman, are wanting a postoffice, and a petition with that object in view will soon be circulated.

—Samuel Sensabaugh, a P. R. R., fireman at Conemaugh, formerly of this place, received an injury from lifting one day last week and he had to lay off for a few days.

—The appearance of the blue bird as a harbinger of spring is much more numerous in the columns of the newspapers than any indications of spring are in the March weather.

—The Coalport *Standard* of last week says: A special train passed over the Bell's Gap railroad on Monday night, loaded with Italians, who are now working on the extension of the road.

—Frank George, of Lilly, was kicked on the right hand by a mule, one day last week while at work in the mines of the Sonman shaft colliery, and will be compelled to be off duty for a short time.

—Mrs. Rose Quinn, a resident of Johnstown for upwards of forty years and mother of Mr. James Quinn of the firm of Geis Fos- & Quinn, died at her home in Johnstown, on Tuesday, aged seventy-four years.

—A 12 year old boy named Emanuel Nale, son of David Nale, of West Hunting don, was killed at Huntingdon on Saturday while crossing the railroad between two sections of a train. His body was cut in two and death resulted instantly.

—Dr. D. Will, a Johnstown veterinary surgeon, while ascending a cellar stairway at Swank & Son's hardware store at that place on Saturday evening, fell backward, breaking his right leg below the knee. He was taken to his home and attended by a surgeon.

—Gentlemen and ladies intending to attend the Normal schools in Ebensburg during the coming summer will find a pleasant and convenient boarding house with Mr. W. H. Byrne, on the corner of High and Caroline streets, Ebensburg, Pa. Terms, $2.50 per week.

—The lecture given by Father Smith at Wilmore, on last Sunday evening, was quite entertaining and instructive and was well attended. The Reverend gentleman is an easy and graceful talker, and the subject, "St. Patrick and his Children," was appreciated by his audience.

—Mr. John C. Evans, of Thurman, Ohio, a Mexican veteran who was a member of the old Cambria Guards that went from this place to the Mexican war, is visiting Ebensburg a visit, after an absence of thirty-five years. Mr. Evans is a brother of Evan C., and David E. Evans of this place.

—The Altoona *Times* says: Any person knowing the present address of John Amy, or Emigh, who lived near the mountain in the vicinity of Altoona, and who worked in the Government blacksmith shop at City Point, Va., in 1864 and '65, will confer a favor by addressing Postmaster Patton.

—We call the attention of our readers to the card of Messrs. H. Childs & Co., of Pittsburgh, advertising their very stylish and reliable $3.00 Calf Shoes for men. These well known goods rank the very highest among dealers, and those wanting a first-class article at a moderate figure, would do well to ask the merchant of whom they purchase their shoes, for them.

—On Monday evening two young men, named W. V. McGeary and J. Campbell, were walking along the track on their way home from Latrobe, and when near Beatty's station they were struck by a west-bound freight train. Campbell was comparatively uninjured, while McGeary had an arm broken, was badly cut about the head and injured internally, and will probably die.

—About 4 o'clock on Sunday morning William Brennan, a brakeman on the Altoona division, fell from the deck of a car while near the GD office and sustained a lacerated wound of the scalp. He was taken to the hospital, where the wound was dressed. He is still an inmate of that institution. Mr. Brennan is a single man, 29 years of age, and resides at Second avenue and Fourth street.

—The feast of St. Benedict was celebrated at St. Vincent's monastery, on Monday, by the elevation of a number of deacons of the church to the priesthood. Bishop Phelan, of Pittsburg, was present and officiated at the ordination ceremonies. Owing to the continued illness of Arch Abbot Wimmer, he was unable to leave his room and could not participate. The services were of a beautiful and impressive character.

—Mr. James McIntire, a prominent resident of Wilkinsburg, died on Sunday morning at the advanced age of 81 years. He had only been ill since last Friday. Mr. McIntire was born in Westmoreland county, and lived at Greensburg the greater part of his life. He was a foreman on the old Portage road, and for many years afterward was a trackmaster on the Pennsylvania railroad. His remains will be interred at Greensburg.

"OLD TIME" CALICO AT CABLE & CO'S.

We are now offering people of Altoona a New, Well-Made Print which we can recommend for Fastness of Color and Durability of Wear. They are the equality and style that "Our Mothers" boast so much about. The Calico we used to get in 1854–56 and along there was no better than these goods. In fact, these are are a Reproductionof those Famous, Old-Time Prints. We are glad to be able to sell you this First-Class Goods at 7c. per yard, and in Wider Goods at 10c. per yard. It is Economy to buy these goods. You ought to see them, at least.

1402 Eleventh Ave. WILLIAM F. GABLE & CO. 1402 Eleventh Ave.

—The representatives of the W. C. T. U. of Latrobe on Monday afternoon caused the arrest of E. C. Richey and John A. Showalter, the two leading druggists of that place, charging them with selling liquor without license. They had a hearing and entered bail in the sum of $300. A great deal of unfavorable comment is made upon the action of the ladies in arresting the druggists while they allow a number of cider dives to deal out their intoxicating beverages without hindrance.

—The Irwin miners and the operators of Penn Gas and Westmoreland Coal Companies came to an understanding at a meeting at that place on Saturday morning. The miners accepted the sixty cents per ton for mining, offered by the operators, but refused to go into a contract to mine coal at that price for one year, as requested by the companies. They will continue to work until April 1st, and longer if the operators will allow them to do so, but will go into no contract for a specified time.

—NOTICE TO FARMERS.—Having sold the "Quaker City Phosphate" for the past three years, and finding such profitable results over all other grades, I desire to inform the farmers of Cambria County that I do not propose to rob them of their hard earned money by selling them marl, coal, ashes, sand and the like *worthless trash*, but to sell them the oldest and best Phosphate made in Penna. It has an established reputation since 1842. Twenty tons now on hands in my wareroom in Ebensburg.

M. D. BEARER.

—The "Order Book" of Company D., 2nd Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers in the Mexican War is lost and cannot be found. It contained a great deal of data and information that would be useful to the members of that company in applying for their pensions. It was was in the possession of Captain James Murray a short time before his death but could not be found afterwards. It may be in the possession of some person in Ebensburg. Any person finding it will be reasonably rewarded by leaving it with John A. Blair, in this place.

—On Thursday of last week the boiler of a steam sawmill on the road leading from the Buckhorn to Altoona exploded. The workmen about the mill were all at dinner, with the exception of Mr. Joseph Ramer, the owner. When the men ran out to see what was the matter they found Mr. Ramer lying on the ground near the mill, in an unconscious condition, badly scalded, his right arm fractured and his left leg dislocated, and his right thumb so badly shattered that it had to be amputated. Dr. Buck, of Altoona, who is the attending physician, thinks there are good hopes for his recovery.

—Fresh Fish every week at the Sugar Bowl.

—The story published last week about a little daughter of Mrs. Maloney being attacked by a man while passing the Central House stable, appears to have happened only in the imagination of the man who started the story. The little girl when passing saw a man coming out who startled her a little at first by his sudden appearance, but that he attacked her, followed her, or interfered with her in any way, or that she fainted or had a hemorrhage from the fright, were pure fabrications manufactured out of the whole cloth, and had no foundation whatever. The girl went on her way to the store, attended to her errand and returned home as well as ever.

—A new and interesting road law has been introduced and passed the Senate. It enables taxpayers of township and road districts to contract for making, at their own expense, the roads of such districts and thus prevent the levying and collection of such taxes thereon. It provides that upon a petition being presented to the court accompanied by a bond equal to two hundred dollars for each mile of road setting forth that the petitioning taxpayers are willing to contract for keeping the roads in repair for one year, the court shall direct the Supervisor to enter into a contract with the petitioners and upon such contracts being make no road tax shall be levied in the district for that fiscal year.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says: The improvements contemplated by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at East Conemaugh the coming summer include the taking off of about one hundred feet of the bluff at the blast furnace, making room for two more tracks. The design is to have four main tracks from the Woodvale bluff to East Conemaugh—two for passenger trains and two for freight. The freight and passenger stations at East Conemaugh will be moved to what is known as the "upper crossing," a short distance above the roundhouse. The unsightly and dangerous coal scaffold will also be removed, the train coaling at South Fork. The work of leveling has already been commenced at East Conemaugh. It is said that two additional main tracks will be built as far west as New Florence as soon as possible.

—The passenger departments of both the Reading and Pennsylvania Railroad Companies declare that mileage books have been abolished because they could not be sold under the Interstate Commerce bill. The system was a troublesome one, the officials assert, and the companies are glad to have an excuse for abolishing it. A statement that has been generally circulated to the effect that the rate of fare on the Reading and Pennsylvania Railroads is to be reduced to two cents per mile is denied by the officials of both companies. The reductions made heretofore in fares to commercial travelers and theatrical troupes will be discontinued under the operations of the bill. This will seriously interfere with the large commercial houses, which have many salesmen on the road, and who must pay regular fares after the new law shall have gone into effect. Commutation tickets will be continued.

—Charley Diehl came near losing his life on Thursday of last week. He was out with the men on Whitmer creek, who were driving logs and was standing on a log watching them at their work. The water was low, so the men resorted to "splashing" in order to float the logs. A "splash" came down and the log on which Charley was standing was carried out with the others, into the deep water and he fell, going under the logs. Thus he floated for a distance of about 300 yards before he could be gotten out, his head occasionly coming above the water. It was only with the greatest difficulty that the men rescued him after the most strenous efforts and that too at the imminent peril of their own lives. The boy sustained no serious injuries. He has probably learned the lesson to stay away from such places. If so, his experience will not have been in vain. The ordinary boy is altogether too prone to take serious risks and expose himself to sudden and sometimes violent death.—*Coalport Standard.*

Trading dirt" has already been begun in vicinity.

rs. Sarah Maloy, the oldest inhabitant oretto, is lying extremely ill with no h for her recovery. She will be ninety-tears of age next month.

ll applications for license in Armstrong county have been refused by the except three. It was held that the nistrances against were more numerous signed than the petitions for license. ining is in the dry territory.

Henry Ehrehfelt, of Lilly, on Sunday licked up a piece of chocolate at the re at that place and took it home. His ren ate it and were taken sick and vdangerously ill for a time, but are now rering. There was also paris green in tireck and the chocolate had got a liberainkling of it.

Ir. John A. Wallace, the popular landlet St. Augustine, was in town on Monday and while here dropped in to see us. Wallace runs a first class hotel, and the tilling public when going that way, will fin obliging and attentive landlord who wake things as comfortable for them as gble. Give him a call.

A curious case was tried in the criminal c of Armstrong county, last week. It was action by a Washington township icher against a young man for assault battery. The offense consisted in hitting minister on the head with a chew of tco at the close of an evening service. ardict of not guilty was rendered but e of the parties pay half the costs.

For all kinds of Canned Goods, go to Sugar Bowl.

For some time past the storage room of Mountain House, in this place, has been ionally visited at night and meat, cakes, id, liquor and articles of one kind or ther taken. A few nights ago a boy seen crawling in through the back winbut made his escape before being capd. The gang of young thieves are how known, and it may not be a great while il some of them are behind the bars.

Charles Wilson, a Mt. Pleasant, Westreland county boy, has invented a contance for transmitting packages by electity. The invention consists of two wires sing on poles, similar to telegraph wires, at charged with electricity. On one of the wires basket is suspended for carrying pacges. It is claimed that articles may be s from New York to San Francisco in ten hrs. It is also stated that he has been offe $50,000 for the invention.

—shooting match will come off at Carrolton, on Monday next, between the Cartown rifle team and the Gallitzin rifleam. The Carrolltown team put up $50 inst a bear that has been shot for seval times and is now owned by the Gallitzians. Ten men belong to each team andch man will shoot ten shots, making hundred shots for each team, the shost string to take the bear and money. Thallitzin team are allowed to fill up theam with two men from Altoona.

ather Kearney, of St. Paul's Cathedrallitsburg, on Sunday afternoon, on the ocion of the funeral of a member of the Knts of Labor, forbid the Assembly to wh the deceased belonged, to enter the chh wearing the distinctive regalia of th order. The members removed their bas and gloves and entered as individuals Father Kearney said the church had no condemned the Knights of Labor, nor hanyone here said anything against them, bas a body they are not to enter the chh and with regalia.

For an Oyster Stew, go to the Sugar Bl.

A short time ago a stranger appeared in Blklick township and represented himself to a nephew of Mr. Samuel Brallier, of Jason township, and of Mrs. Robert Ferguson, of Blacklick township. His home hclaimed was in Huntingdon county and hwas glad to meet with his friends. He spnt several days with Mr. Ferguson, and where was a revival meeting in progress ahe Bethel church, he attended the meetis and was greatly interested in the work. I was also interested in some stock and he tended to dispose of a lot in this neighborhd and had orderded a car load to be shipf to Ebensburg. He was short, however, nty-five dollars on the amount of freight si requested the loan of that amount to fip him out until he made some sales. Mr. Irguson kindly loaned him the amount and a stranger left on a visit to one of the eighbors with the intention of meeting Mr. Irguson in the evening at church. He owever failed to materialize and has probaly left for some new field to operate in.

—At the time of the fire at St. Francis ollege, Loretto, Mr. John L. Stough of this ace was in Loretto and while looking ound through the town dropped into Capt. P Donald's store and noticing a lot of nice loking shell-bark hickory nuts, told the Cptain to send him up a bushel. The Cptain said he would, and Mr. Stough has hi a hankering after and been feeling hungr for hickory nuts ever since. Mr. Stough supposed the Captain had forgotten the arrgement, as the hickory nuts never arived, and when he met the Captain the ther day he wanted to know why the nuts are not sent. The Captain had a distinct rollection, and produced his book to verify th fact, that in a few days after receiving th order, he drove to this place with the hkory nuts, and, while he attended to some ther business, sent a boy who was with him tdeliver the nuts at Mr. Stough's residence ad the boy returned after delivering them, a he thought, at the right place. The query nw is who's been eating Mr. Stough's hickry nuts?

—The following particulars of the accident to George Foster, formerly of this place, by which the young man lost his foot, which we made mention of last week, we take from the Greensburg *Democrat*: "On Wednesday night, a most distressing accident befell George Foster, of this place. The young man is a son of Mrs. C. Foster, proprietress of the Fisher House, and for some time past has been employed as clerk at the scales on the Southwest railroad, south of town. He had been attending a meeting of the Jr. O. U. A. M. lodge, and afterward, with several companions, rode to the scales on an engine. The engineer intended stopping at that point, and when the train was almost at a standstill, Foster stepped off. Unfortunately, in the dark, he sighted on a pile of scrap-iron and fell. He rolled about and his left foot fell under a car wheel and was mashed. He was promptly conveyed to his home, where the foot was amputated by Drs. Offutt and Anawalt, at a point 3 inches above the ankle. He is resting reasonably well with his affliction. George Foster is possessed of a most excellent character and disposition, and his sad misfortune is deplored by all who know him."

—See new advertisements on both pages.

—The young men of Loretto are organizing a brass band.

—Postmaster Herman Baumer, of Johnstown, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—Rupture instantly relieved by the use of the celebrated Fry Truss. For sale at Davison's drug store.

—The Jury Commissioners met on Monday and drew the Grand and Traverse Jurors for next June term. We will publish the list next week.

—Mr. John Byrne, of Summit, along with his family, have been spending a few days with Mr. Michael Donovan of this place, the father of Mrs. Byrne.

—Another sample street lamp was received by the borough authorities on Wednesday and will be placed in position for a trial to-day, (Thursday).

—Mrs. Mary Converry, wife of James Converry, at one time a resident of this place, had an apoplectic stroke, at Pittsburg on Saturday last, and is not expected to recover.

—The foot race between W. H. Hough, of Cleveland, and Ed. Boardley, of Johnstown, came off at Pittsburgh on Wednesday afternoon, and was won by Hough, by about two feet. The race was for a purse of $500, and a considerable amount of outside betting was done.

—Rev. Henry Hill, of Philipsburg, Centre Co., has been visiting his brother Rev. J. Hill, pastor of the Congregational church, of this place, and he delivered a sermon in that church Sunday morning, and another in the Baptist church in the afternoon of the same day. He is a very pleasant pulpit orator.

—The new railroad along the Chest Creek, when completed, will be a great convenience to the people in the north of the county. It will enable them to buy their dry goods, dress goods, boots and shoes, groceries and provisions at John Owens' store on High street, where goods are always sold at the lowest prices.

—Messrs. Thomas Griffith, of this place, John Brown, of Summerhill, and George B. Stineman, of South Fork, have purchased the William Murray tract of land, containing about one hundred acres, anjoining the town of Summerhill, for the sum of $6000. They intend laying out a number of town lots on the tract in the coming spring.

—We are assured, by a gentleman who knows, that the papers and everything else needed are ready, and in a few days a charter will be asked for, for a railroad from Cresson to Blairsville by way of Ebensburg and down the Blacklick. A company of capatalists with the necessary means will undertake the building of the road.

—The Ebensburg Bible Society, held its 72d annual meeting in the C. M. church, on last Sunday evening. Hon. A. A. Barker, President of the Society, presided, and addresses were delivered by Revs. Bowers, Jones and Hill of Ebensburg. The following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, A. A. Barker; Vice President, John J. Evans; Treas., and Librarian, C. T. Roberts; Secretary, George A. Kinkead; Executive Committee, R. H. Tudor, R. R. Tibbott, John James, Hosea Evans, Thomas L. Jones and Thomas B. Davis.

—The School Directors of Ebensburg borough School district were offered by Superintendant Strayer forty dollars for the school building for school purposes for the coming summer. Two of the Directors, Messrs. Morgan Hughes and E. C. Parrish were in favor of accepting that amount, giving the preference, however, to Professor Leech, who is principal of the schools at present. A majority of the Directors, Messrs. William Leighty, David Pryce, S. W. Davis and Thomas M. Jones decided however to rent the buildig to Professor Leech for less than one-third of forty dollars. How they make up the differnce to the taxpayers is a question that they ought to explain.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. James and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto.

Colic.

Persons, and especially children, are subject to this agonizing complaint, which often comes on suddenly in the night and without any previous warning. Simmons Liver Regulator should always be at hand. A single dose will generally allay the pain. It never fails in giving relief. It is harmless, and can be given with safety to a child of the tenderest age

We Caution All Against Them.

The unprecedented success and merit of Ely's Cream Balm—a real cure for catarrh, hay fever and cold in the head—has induced many adventurers to place catarrh medicines bearing some resemblance in appearance, style or name upon the market, in order to trade upon the reputation of Ely's Cream Balm. Don't be deceived. Buy only Ely's Cream Balm. Many in your immediate locality will testify in highest commendation of it. A particle is applied to each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price 50 cents.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, March 23, 1887:

Albert Rude, Minersville and Sadie Hill, Coopersdale.

Robert Croyle, Conemaugh township, Somerset county and Elsie Croyle, Johnstown.

T. C. Laughry, West Taylor township, and Mary E. Royer, Blacklick, Indiana Co., Pa.

Charles E. Ludwig and Mary H. Ritborger, Johnstown.

Edward H. Montgomery and Mary A. Pritch, Washington township.

Godey as Attractive as Ever.

The April number of *Godey's Lady's Book* is even better than the previous issues for 1887, hard as it is for the ladies to imagine such a thing possible. The Fashions for Easter toilettes are superb; no lady can fail to look attractive who adopts them. The literary matter is by the best authors in the country, among which are Harriet Prescott Spofford, Prof. Clarence M. Boutelle, Emily Lennox, John A. Peters, Emil Ludekens, George Birdseye, Jenny June, and others. It is not too late to subscribe for the cheapest lady's magazine in America. W. E. Striker, publisher, 1324 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price $2.00 per year; specimen copy 15 cents.

List of Licenses Granted.

Court was called on Monday at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of hearing applications for license. The following licenses were granted:

Adams township—John Urris, tavern.

Allegheny township—Daniel Burk, tavern.

Barr township—Eberhard Gessler, tavern.

Cambria bor, 1st ward—Pat'k Clark, eating house, Thomas Halloran, Edward Hayes, Charles Hoyle, Patrick Scanlan, John Lulkhart, John Waters, Jacob Hartman, Mrs. Frank Kurtz, Ignatius Fisher, Martin Logan, Pat'k Green, Francis E. Kelly, Peter Fitzpatrick, Margaret Herbert, Pat'k Hoyle, Michael Keating, John Kintz, Bridget Howe, Henry Saly, Patrick J. McLaughlin, Hugh McConnell, tavern.

Cambria bor, 2d ward—John Boylan, eating house, John F. Fees, John Burkhard, Peter Toner, John Lynett, Charles McCafferty, Bernard Garvey, Jacob Shaffer, Peter Roth, John Scheffauer, Geo. Aigner, James Curley, James Rush, Michael Rodgers, tavern.

Carrolltown borough—Gray & Williams, J. J. Hauk & Bro., quart., John Stoltz, John Glasser, Frederick Ezar, J. A. Blum, eating house. Andrew Haug, Matthew Weakland, Edward L. Binder, Stoltz & Wetsell, Lawrence Schroth, tavern.

Carroll township—James A. Bagley, H. C. Scanlan, eating house, Thomas J. Weakland Andrew Lantzy, tavern.

Chest Springs borough—J. B. Noonan, John Cronge, tavern.

Clearfield township—George Harber, eating house, J. A. Wallace, tavern.

Conemaugh borough, 1st ward—George Held, John Karr, John Gaus, Charles Munzer, David Costlow, James C. Darby, Erhart Malzi, P. S. Feidhoff, Frederick Reifer, tavern.

Conemaugh borough 2d ward—Benjamin Kist, Kate Walcher, John Gerhart, Benedict Egar, Charles Holman, Jonas Griffith, Josiah Swank, Albert Leckey, Andrew Fitzsimmons, Sarah Cavanaugh, Anna Earnst, Unity Daily, Catharine A. Sloan, tavern.

Conemaugh township—Mrs. Lena Shaffer, eating house.

Croyle township—John Griffith, W. W. Baker, Peter Brown, Charles N. Crause, Henry Hartman, John D. Wentroth, Joseph Neff, Albert Carpenter, tavern.

Dean township—P. U. & J. Stoy, eating house, Richard Free, F. D. Burgoon, Pat'k Dunn, Leonard Hallis, D. G. Myers, Thomas Dunphy, tavern.

East Conemaugh—George A. Fetter, Margaret Kelly, Wm. J. Cannon, John H. Furlong, tavern.

Ebensburg, East ward—J. B. Denny, tavern.

Ebensburg, West ward—John A. Blair, P. F. Brown, John Bender, tavern.

Elder township—Francis X. Ott, Jacob S. Kline, Peter Glasser, tavern.

Franklin borough—Peter Rubritz, tavern.

Gallitzin borough—Henry C. Haug, D. C. Burk, John W. Basel, Chas. Dress, Michael Fitzharris, Joseph M. Gunning, Arnold Lenz, Max Stehle, tavern.

Gallitzin township—Alfred Miller, eat'g house, Grubtown borough—John H. Kimmell, Catharine Ream, tavern.

Johnstown 2d ward—John Raab, quart. John Coad, Geo. C. Raab, Neal Sharkey, W. & D. Kirby, E. H. Willwerr, John Franke, Gottfried Hoffman, Joseph Cronse, Daniel Lysett, Thomas Kinney, Conrad Hoffman, Patrick O'Connell, Jno. James, George W. Kough, John Schiffauer, Job Morgan, tavern.

Johnstown 3d ward—John Ludwig & Son, Fisher & Co., H. G. Ludwig, quart. John Y. Shaffer, Charles Oswald, Joseph Kost, James J. Milligan, John Artis, Stephen Quirk, Catharine Fritz & Chas. Wess, John D. Thomas, William Gerhardt, George Roab, Robert Sagerson, John J. Hornick, Mrs. C. Kost, James Clark, M. J. Murphy, John J. McCann, Wm. H. Thompson, Joseph Beiter, Charles H. McAteer, tavern.

Johnstown 4th ward—Jacob Mier, Wm. Thomas quart. C. I. Schmuhle, F. W. Wier, eating house, Henry Koch, Eckhart Pfeil, Jacob Grate, Wm. L. Rafferty, tavern.

Lilly borough—Theo. Sell, Wm. Beck, eating house, Edward Mulherrin, John Metzgar, C. A. George, George Brant, C. Robint, Gephart Bender, Simon Kean, Margaret Haley, tavern.

Loretto borough—A. J. Christy, O. F. O'Donnell, Florien Rennele, tavern.

Millville 1st ward—Patrick Rodgers, E. J. Vaughan, Thomas J. Lewis, Andrew Wein, Evan A. James, Michael F. Murphy, Owen McCue, Jr., Robert Butler, Edward McLaughlin, Neil McAreney, Austin Neary, tavern.

Millville 2d ward—Michael McBride, quart., Ellen Connelly, eating house, Sarah Monahan, James P. Burns, William Marshall, Thomas McDermott, John Honan, Michael Lynch, James Daily, tavern.

Prospect township—Peter James, J. J. McDonell, Felix Poole, Peter McGough, tavern.

Prospect borough—Thos. Reilly, Mary Neary, James O'Connor, tavern.

Reade township—D. T. Dillon, Albert Youngkin, W. A. Chaplin, Adam Cease, James Laing, L. A. Craver, tavern.

Richland township—John Hines, John H. Watkins, tavern.

Tunnell Hill borough—Patrick O'Dowd, Wm. McGarvey, Andrew Bassl, Richard Byrne, Albert F. Fick, Catharine Fitzpatrick, tavern.

Stonycreek township—Joseph Baltz, eat'g house, John Metzler, Chas. J. Shaffer, tavern.

Susquehanna township.—Philip F. Miller, tavern.

Washington Twp.—Frank Leap, eating house, Patrick R. Myers, W. R. Dunham, John H. Clark, Michael Donaughe, Geo. J. Swaderer, John P. O'Neill, Hugh O'Donnell, tavern.

Wilmore borough—Jas. McBreen, eating house, Joseph Hornor, Conrad Wentroth, tavern.

Upper Yoder township—Jno. A. O'Connor, Chas. Hoekstine, tavern.

Yower Yoder township—Michael Conway, Frank Lecky, tavern.

The following applications were refused: A. Gaugler and Joseph Dashner, Gallitzin, eating house; Egnot Schols, Gallitzin, tavern, and Geo. Carl, Conemaugh borough, tavern.

The following applications were held over until Argument Court: Daniel Burk, Allegheny Twp.; Leonard Hartman, Chest Twp.; Laura Tooley, 2d ward, Conemaugh borough; F. Hoffman, 2d ward, Johnstown; William Shaffer, 5th ward, Johnstown; and Andrew Abler and John Gerhardt, 7th ward, Johnstown.

"Scarlet Fever"

Having appeared in our village Darbys Prophylactic Fluid was used for disinfecting the College buildings. The disease never went beyond a single case, either in the College or elsewhere, where the Fluid was used—Rev. Pres. G. F. Price, Auburn, Ala.

Darbys Fluid dispels all forms of epidemic diseases by destroying the spores or germ poison that cause contagion.

Married.

RUDE—HILL.—At the Blair House, this place, by Rev. Robert McCaslin, on March 17, 1887, Albert Rude, of Millville and Sadie M. Hill, of Coopersdale.

Obituary.

McCONNELL.—Died at his home at Summittville, on Sunday, March 20th, 1887, Mr. William McConnell aged about 79 years.

Mr. McConnell was an old and highly esteemed citizen and stood high in the estimation of his neighbors for his many good qualities. He had been postmaster of that place for the past twenty-seven years, having been first appointed by President Lincoln and having been in continuous service ever since. He leaves a wife and five children, all of whom are grown up to mourn his loss. His remains were interred at the Summit on Tuesday last, after a requium High Mass had been celebrated at the Catholic church at that place for the repose of his soul.

O'CONNELL.—Died at her home in Maishan, Dakota county, Minnesota, on Sunday, March 13th, 1887, Mrs Ann O'Connell, wife of William O'Connell, aged 56 years.

The deceased was a sister of Mr. James McDunn of Summerhill township, born in Williamsport, Pa., on the 14th January 1831, and was the daughter of Mr. Patrick McDunn, a man long and favorably known in Summerhill township, where he removed some years after her birth and resided until his death which occurred on the 6th January, 1880. The deceased was married to Mr. William O'Connell on the 2nd February, 1852, and resided in Summerhill township until 1867, when she removed with her husband and family to Minnesota.

Mrs. O'Connell was a firm and devout member of the Catholic church and was a woman who enjoyed the respect and admiration of all who knew her. Her chief aim in life was to fit the members of her family to be good and useful members of society and all who had the pleasure of enjoying her acquaintance will bear testimony that her labors have been crowned with success. Besides her husband Mrs. O'Connell leaves five children to mourn her loss, three sons, John C., Thomas B., and William H., and two daughters, M. J., and Katie F., O'Connell, and one grandchild, William Riley, all of whom were greatly affected at parting with so kind and effectionate a parent. Her remains were enterred in the Catholic cemetery at Miesville, Minnesota, on Wednesday, March 16, whither they were escorted by a large concourse of friends.

The last sad rites are over,
Her body's laid to rest,
But her spirit's now rejoicing
In the mansions of the blest.

F. P. McG.

Freight Wreck.

About half past 12 o'clock on Sunday morning a disastrous freight wreck occurred about two hundred yards west of Lilly's station, on the Pennsylvania railroad, by which J. D. Aurent, a fireman, lost his life and twenty cars, sixteen of them loaded, were piled up and broken. A freight train had stopped to do some shifting and while so engaged extra freight 982 came along, running at a high rate of speed and crashed into the first train. The engineer jumped when he saw that a collision was unavoidable and saved himself with a few cuts and bruises, but before jumping called to his fireman to jump. The latter had got down on the step ready to jump, but whether from fear of taking the risk or hoping to escape by staying on he stood on the step when the crash came and was buried under a boxcar, with a gash on the side of his head and a crash, as if struck by a bolt. The remains were taken to Altoona and from there sent to his home at Turtle Creek. He was about twenty years of age and the son of a division foreman on the railroad at that place The cars were loaded with clothing, canned goods, jellies and groceries which were scattered around promiscuously. John Dick, the front brakemen was slightly injured by jumping.

Season for Trout Fishing.

We give below the law in regard to trout fishing, which was approved by the governor June 11, 1885:

Section 1. Be it enacted, etc., That it shall be unlawful for any person to catch, kill or expose to sale, or have in his or her possession, after the same has been caught or killed, any speckled trout, save only from the 15th day of April to the 15th day of July, under a penalty of ten dollars for each trout so killed or had in possession, but this act shall not prevent any person from catching trout with net in waters owned by himself to stock other waters.

Section 2. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent with the above are hereby repealed.

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on its lungs: had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trial bottles free at the drug stores of E. James, of Ebensburg and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto. Large bottles $1.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row.

$100.00 PER MONTH

Can be made by active, energetic agents selling "Prescriptions for the Family, and Guide to Health," by R. V. Pierce, M. D. A book that every family should have. Will save families many dollars every year. Price $1.00. Agents wanted. Address

Dr. R. V. Pierce,
[Mch. 25, 3t.] Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Penn'a, and will be confirmed by said Court on the 1st Monday of April, 1887, unless cause be shown to the contrary.
First and final account of Albert E. Benfer, assignee of Albert Ivory.
H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.
Proth'y's Office, Mar. 18, 3t.

Administrator's Notice.
Estate of Mary Jane Troxell, deceased.
Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned in the estate of Mary J. Troxell, late of Gallitzin borough, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to
JOHN J. TROXELL,
T. S. TROXELL,
Gallitzin, March 4, 1887. Administrators.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of James C. Brown, deceased, late of the Borough of Lilly, Cambria county, Pa., have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment to me without delay and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JANE A. BROWN,
Administratrix.
Hemlock, Pa., March 18, 1887.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county in the matter of the first and final account of Joshua Aurandt, executor of last will and testament of William Tiley, deceased:
Having been appointed by said Court to make distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg on Monday, the 18 day of April, 1887, at 10 o'clock, a. m., to discharge the duties of said appointment when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, Pa., Mch. 25, 3t. Auditor.

ARGUMENT LIST.
April 4, 1887

McCloskey	vs.	McCloskey
Gunning	vs.	Fitzharris
Edwards & Hughes	vs.	Long
Roberts	vs.	Baker
Davis	vs.	Assignee of Trefts
Ashton & Harris	vs.	Cook et al
Rule to show cause Thos.	vs.	Stutzman
Rule to show cause Cook	vs.	Stutzman
Rule to show cause Pickworth	vs.	Stutzman
Umbaugh	vs.	Hughes
Greenwood	vs.	Murphy
Noon	vs.	Custer
Noon	vs.	Custer
Road in Chest and Elder townships.		
Road Carroll township.		
Farrell	vs.	Asheraft
Daugherty et ux	vs.	Parrish
In re petition—Cambria Mining & M'f'g Co.		
Cunningham	vs.	Weakland
Steel	vs.	Sisters of Mercy
Road in Barr township.		
Bender	vs.	Kinney
Stabler	vs.	Crover
Poor Directors	vs.	Lamb
Petition of Hegele	vs.	Ruth
Road in Reade township.		

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Prothy.
Proth'y's Office, March 21, 1887.

Notice of Appeals.

The Commissioners of Cambria county will sit at their office at Ebensburg on the following named days to hear appeals from the assessments of Personal Property taxable for State purposes for the year 1887:

ON MONDAY, MARCH 28,

Adams, Allegheny, Barr, Blacklick, Cambria, Carroll, Chest, and Clearfield township; Carrolltown, Chest Springs, and First and Second Wards of Cambria Borough.

ON TUESDAY, MARCH 29,

First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh Wards of Johnstown Borough, Upper and Lower Yoder, East and West Taylor townships.

ON WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30,

First and Second Wards of Conemaugh Borough, Coopersdale, East Conemaugh, Franklin, Gallitzin, and Grubbtown Boroughs, and Conemaugh, Croyle, Dean, Elder, Gallitzin, and Jackson townships.

ON THURSDAY, MARCH 31,

Lilly, Prospect, Loretto and Tunnelhill Boroughs, Munster, Portage, Reade, Richland, Stonycreek, Summerhill and Susquehanna townships.

ON FRIDAY, APRIL 1,

Wilmore, Woodvale, First and Second Wards Millville Boroughs, Washington and White townships, and East and West Wards of Ebensburg Borough.

JOHN KIRBY,
JA

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

In using clores for pickles or preserves, the blossom end should be removed, as this darkens the liquid with which it is cooked.

A little bag of mustard laid on the top of the pickle jar will prevent the vinegar from becoming mouldy if the pickles have been put up in vinegar that has not been boiled.

It should always be remembered that a well-fed cow is a different animal in many respects from a thin, half starved one, and that her milk is very much better for any and all purposes. A cow in poor condition will be sure to give, poor, thin, inferior milk.

Water in which potatoes have been boiled will cleanse delicate colored woollen or worsted goods. The dress should be wet all over. Use no soap. Rinse in clear warm water. Press while still damp. This will not injure the most delicate colors.

An agricultural exchange very sensibly remarked that it will pay farmers to give more attention to white oats. These are in large request for milling purposes; black oats are not in favor with millers. Oats that will do for the miller as well as for feed, are the surest to bring the best profit.

To a correspondent who complains of his apple trees blossoming, but not bearing, an agricultural paper suggests that he throw some hot soapsuds against the trunk of the tree, which, by soaking into the ground among the roots, not only kills injurious insects, but also feeds the tree and stimulates to action, and thereby saving the tree.

There are fewer cows in proportion to population than there were thirty-five years ago. It is to be hoped they average better, but even this is not certain. There were more good natives in the olden time than there are now. If we get rid of butter imitations the demand for legitimate butter would increase, and with lessened supplies a great boom would result to our dairy interests.

All housekeepers know with what pertinacity the flavor of onions clings to the utensil in which they are cooked, even after the most persistent of boiling aff and scouring out. Therefore, if you have a kettle with a notch broken out or a skillet with half the handle broken, off, do not relegate it to the cellar, but keep it expressly for cooking onions and nothing else.

To make apple custard, make a nice syrup; cut up the apples very fine and boil them in the syrup, with a peel of lemon, until perfectly transparent; when done, put the whole into a mould, and the next day it will be solid; turn it into a glass dish, and pour over it a rich, soft custard; if you choose, you can have over it a whip of cream, with bits of colored jelly on top.

Kinds of Horses Best to Raise Here.

At a recent meeting of the New York Farmers' Club, numerously attended by owners of fine stock, the after-dinner discussion was on the above subject. One member thought the Percheron horse, as one on which the farmer could be reasonably sure of making a little more than expenses, was about the best for farmers to make a business of raising in the Eastern States. It was a breed which could be used at light farm work from two years old until fit for market, at four, and thus made to pay for its keep.

This breed of horses had the requisite size and mussle to be fit for city trucking work, and they had the peculiar power of impressing their stamp upon all sorts of mares, raising from even a small broncho of 600 or 700 pounds a colt that would sometimes weigh 1,000 at a year old, and be of admirable proportions. The animal is of great endurance, coming to maturity early, but should be broken to halter very soon after birth.

The Norfolk roadster was another horse suggested as admirably adapted for breeding purposes, being short-legged, short-backed, sloping-shouldered, thick-bellied, good-boned, clean-footed, clean-breasted, with high action and good wind, and a horse which, so far from exclusively English, could be found in Kentucky of a very high grade. Frenchmen themselves preferred such horses to the Percheron, and the governments of Prussia, France and Italy had largely imported this breed to improve their own stock for cavalry purposes. Of English horses there are three general grades, the thoroughbred, the coaching animal, and the nag or roadster, the second being considered the most profitable for farmers to raise.

The feeding of ensilage to horses was adversely commented on by one member, who had lost eight horses thereby in a brief period, the cause of the desease being attributed to ergot in the corn of which the ensilage was made.

Soap Suds as a Fertilizer.

It is a remarkable fact, that in mentioning the various things which posess manurial value and ought, therefore, to be saved in the compost heaps or elsewhere, account is seldom taken of soap suds. In point of fact, soap suds from the laundry and bath room, also all dish water from the kitchen, are of too much value to growing plants to be wasted. A part of virtue of wood ashes, which every one acknowledges to be an excellent fertilizer, is taken from them by leeching, and the lye, when combined with the fats and oils used in soap making and the grease and dirt extracted by soap suds from various articles cleansed with it, must of necessity have considerable value as a fertilizer.

Saving Bones.

Every farmer understands the value of bones as a fertilizer, but when one has not a mill at hand in which to crush or grind them their preparation becomes an obstacle. There is one method of saving bones in small amounts which should not be overlooked. It is to keep a barrel of lye convenient, into which all the refuse bones should be dropped. The result is that phosphate of potash will be formed, which, unlike phosphate of lime, is soluable in matter, making one of the most valuable fertilizers known.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

No RINGING EARS
CURES QUICKLY
NO NAUSEA.
NO HEADACHE.
NO BAD EFFECT.
PLEASANT. PURE

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

Bellevue Hosp'tal, N. Y., "Universally successful."

FOR COLDS KASKINE HAS BEEN FOUND TO BE ALMOST A SPECIFIC. Superior to quinine.

St. Francis' Hospital, N. Y. "Every patient treated with Kaskine has been cured

Prof. W. F. Hole (who, M. D., 54 East 22th St., N. Y. (late Prof. in N. Y. Med. college) writes: "Kaskine is superior to quinine in its specific power, and never produces the heart ig or constitution."

Rev. James L. Hall, Chaplain Albany Penitentiary, writes that Kaskine has cured his wife after twenty years suffering from malaria and nervous dyspepsia. Write him for particulars.

St. Joseph's Hospital, N. Y. "Its use is considered indispensable. It acts perfectly."

Thousands upon thousands write that Kaskine has cured them after all other medicines had failed. Write for book of testimonials.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.
THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

"Rough on Rats."
clears out rats, mice, roaches flies, ants, bedbugs.

Heart Pains.
Palpitation, dropsical swellings, weakness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

"Rough on Corns."
Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba."
Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, scalding, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder. $1. Druggists.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.
Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People
"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."
Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 20c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.
If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.
If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."
Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or external. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.
Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."
"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."
Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

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Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate use "Wells' Health Renewer."

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"Rough on Rats" clears them out, also beetles ants.

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CURES
Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

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A Cold or a Hoarseness.

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CURES
Asthma and Diphtheria.

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Croup and Affections of the Throat.

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DON'T FORGET THAT
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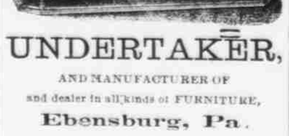

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What They are All After.

The lawyer with his case,
The horseman with his race,
The artist with his art,
The actor with his part,
The traveller with his tours,
The doctor with his cures—
All yell unto the press,
"Oh, boom us to success!
If only by a hint
Just rush us into print."
The ladies would not care
Their gorgeous robes to wear,
The clergyman would spare
Much of his brilliant prayer,
The charitable soul
Would modify his dole,
The heroes of base-ball
Would hardly work at all,
The "sluggers" grim and glum
Would sluggards soon become.
E'en might our brave police
Their efforts slightly cease—
If all they do and say
Wer'n't printed every day!

Items for the Thoughtful.

God judges our actions by our motives; men judge our motives by our actions.

The wealth of a soul is measured by how much it can feel; its poverty by how little.

Our glorious aspirations, which give us life, grow torpid in the din of worldly bustle.

A pure mind is free of the universe. It belongs to the family of the pure in all worlds.

The mercy that can forgive our iniquity will never be severe to mark our frailties.

Deference is the most complete the most indirect and the most elegant of compliments.

Never are human beings smaller than when they want to plague and punish without knowing how.

It is more beautiful to overcome injury by kindness than to oppose to it the obstinacy of hatred.

Nothing sifts and winnows our preferences and partialities better than an imitation of the same by others.

A philosopher when smitten must love those who smite him; as if he were the father and brother of all men.

Whatever people may think of you, do that which you believe to be right. Be alike indifferent to censure or praise.

The moment we feel angry controversy, we have already ceased striving for truth, and begun striving for ourselves.

Always meet petulance by gentleness—and perverseness with kindness. A gentle hand can lead an elephant by a hair.

To have a portion in the world is a mercy; to have it for our portion would be ruin. The great use of this world is to make sure of the next.

When you go home fill the house with joy, so that the light of it will stream out of the window and doors and illuminate even the darkness.

Trials and sorrows to God's children are like the strong and rough blasts to the ship, which bear it on the more speedily to the heaven of rest.

Though the word and the spirit do the main work, yet suffering so unbolts the door of the heart that both the word and the spirit have easier entrance.

Depart from the highway, and transplant thyself in some enclosed ground; for it is hard for a tree that stands by the wayside to keep her fruit till it be ripe.

Superstition makes everything of ordinances; infidelity, profanity and mysticism make nothing of them; faith uses them according to the divine appointment.

The triumphs of truth are the most glorious chiefly because they are themost bloodless of all victories, deriving their highest lustre from the number of the saved, not of the slain.

The root of religion is the fear of God; the rule of religion is the law of God; the motive of religion is the love of God; the end of religion is to glorify God and enjoy him forever.

Both wit and understanding are trifles without integrity. The ignorant peasant without fault is greater than the philosopher with many. What is genius or courage without a heart?

A Romance of the Custer Massacre.

Another romance originating in the Custer massacre has been discovered in connection with the gold watch worn by Lieutenant Crittenden, who also perished by the vengeful bullets and knives of Sitting Bull's people. The watch was a present which his father, General Crittenden, had purchased in England some time before. It became the booty of a Sioux warrior, who, in due season, after crossing the line, sold it to a Canadian rancher or farmer. The purchaser, suspecting there must be some history connected with it, wrote to the maker in England, describing the watch and stating its number. The maker wrote back that the watch had been sold originally to General Crittenden, of the United States Army. Thereupon the Canadian communicated with the general, who promptly repurchased the watch, and it now hangs in his bedroom in New York city, a sad memorial of the fate that befell his brave boy.

"If Your 'Art be True."

Rosina Vokes, the actress was asked for her autograph the other day. An album was sent up to her room. As she turned the leaves over, where numerous members of the profession had left specimens of their chirography, she paused before the following:

"Art is a goddess, artists are her high priests. He who follows her without reverence is a blasphemer."—*Ohio, Act I.*
WILSON BARRETT

The "art" was written in very large, bold letters, and Miss Vokes chuckled as she wrote on the blank page facing Mr. Barrett's effusion:

No matter what you do, if your 'ART be true.
ROSINA VOKES.

—There are 172 specimens of blind creatures known to science, including crayfish, myriapods, etc. They are mostly white, whether from lack of stimulus of the light, or from bleaching out of the skin. Some species have small eyes and some have none.

Emmons Blaine, the second son of his father, has just been appointed General Freight and Passenger Agent of the Chicago, Santa Fe and California Railway Company with headquarters at Chicago.

UTTERLY DISCOURAGED
expresses the feeling of many victims of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and nervous or sick headache. Having tried numberless so-called remedies, and physicians of all schools, without relief, there seems to be no hope. Many such have as a last resort tried Athlophoros, and to their surprise and joy have found that it was a *safe, sure* and *quick cure*. Athlophoros is not an experiment; thousands have been cured by its use and they testify as to its value.

Shekomeko, Dutchess Co. N. Y. Aug. 20, '86
I took Athlophoros according to directions; it caused a ringing in my ear that was not pleasant, it operated on my heart causing a slower and fainter throb, and constipated my bowels. When the last dose was taken I did not think much of the medicine; the next day my lameness was better, and continued getting less until it left me. My lameness was in my back, shoulders and neck, and had been for eight months. I was advised to try Athlophoros by my neighbor, Wm. Jackson, who had taken a bottle of it for a severe attack of lameness in his shoulder and arm. He said "it drove the lameness right out of me; my head felt strong, and my heart almost stopped beating; I thought I would die, but I came out all right, and have not had any lameness since." AMON BRIGGS.

Phelps, N. Y., August 13, 1886.
I am a practicing physician; I prescribed Athlophoros in a case of inveterate rheumatism of the right shoulder and arm. This case had been of weeks standing—yes months—and resisted medicine carefully selected, also the use of electric treatmoht. One bottle removed all the trouble. The case remains well, now over a year since using the medicine.
G. C. PRICHARD, M. D.

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.
For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled. 9

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ELEGANT PORTRAITS!
Enlarged and finished in oil colors, from any kind of a small picture. No experience required. Four orders a day. Agents give the first one they get. Send for terms and full particulars. $2.00 outfit free.
E. W. KELLEY, 711 Sansom St., Phila., Pa.
(Mention this Paper.)

FREE TO YOU.

For 50 cents we will send the FAMILY VISITOR for SIX MONTHS. This paper has been published five years, contains the choicest of serial and short stories, embracing illustrated stories, poetry, and helps for the household, practical recipes, ladies' fancy work, etc., etc. In connection with it we will send free to every mail-r I.ler, one of our Stationery Packages, consisting of a handsome Rubber Stamp, mounted on a handle, and a bottle of indelible Ink and Pad. This is an invaluable little article for self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

ROAD TO RUIN
A beautiful Temperance Picture. Old and young may seek at the same time. Shows the first step, first glass, first social drink, the drinking, destroyer at work, the end, ruin, reformation, and the natural effects of drinking. Valuable and useful information. Endorsed by Mrs. Frances E. Willard and others of the N. W. C. T. U. It is not a cheap, worthless thing, but a picture to be proud of. Size of picture on plate paper 22x24, mounted on rollers ready to hang on the wall. Sells at sight. There is nothing like it. The only correct picture ever written. Every one will buy and encourage the sale of it. Simply show it and it sells itself. Satisfy yourself and send 50c. for sample copy and terms to agents, address H. W. KELLEY, 711 Sansom St., Phila'a, Pa. Mention this paper.
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SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

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No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.
V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

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Only a Song.

It was only a simple ballad,
Sung to a careless throng;
There was none that knew the singer
And few that heeded the song;
Yet the singer's voice was tender
And sweet as with love untold;
Surely those hearts were hardened
That it left so proud and cold.

She sang of the wondrous glory
That touches the woods in spring;
Of the strange, soul-stirring voices
When "the hills break forth and sing:"
Of the happy birds joy warbling
The requiem of the day,
And the quiet hush of the valleys
In the dusk af the gloaming gray.

And one in a distant corner—
A woman worn with strife—
Heard in that song a message
From the springtime of her life.
Fair forms rose up before her
From a mist of vanished years;
She sat in a happy blindness,
Her eyes were veiled in tears.

Then when the song was ended,
And hushed the last sweet tone,
The listener rose up softly
And went on her way alone.
Once more to her life of labor
She passed, but her heart was strong.
And she prayed, "God bless the singer
And oh, thank God for the song!"

Side-Saddles.

The use of side-saddles is said to have been commenced in England about the year 1388, in the reign of Richard II. Before and up to that time ladies were accustomed to ride on horse-back in the same position as men.

I never tried the experiment of riding on a side-saddle, but it seems to me that it is at least doubtful whether any improvement was affected by the introduction of these saddles into England, and therefore I may, perhaps, be permitted to bring under the consideration of our readers the question as to whether it might not be advisable to abandon the use of them and to adopt the mode of riding on horseback which was in vogue previous to the period above referred to.

A rider on a side-saddle is obliged to advance the left shoulder in order to "sit square," and this turning round of the head and shoulders to the right, while the legs remain on the left side of the saddle, brings the body into a spiral or twisted form. Spinal complaints, arising probably from various causes, are very common among women, and to remain for a long time in the position alluded to may tend to increase the number of cases which occur.

Severe injuries sometimes ensue from a rider being thrown above the crutch, or pommel, and then coming down on the upper part of it, and occasionly from the pommel being forced into the chest of the rider, if the horse falls on his near, or left side. An accident of the latter sort happened in Paris in April, 1882, to a professional circus rider, Mlle. Emilie Loisset. A new horse which she had been trying in the circus having refused to leap an artificial fence or barrier, turned round to regain the stable, but finding the door of it closed reared and fell, causing the pommel of the saddle to enter the chest of the rider. It is stated that "Doctors were soon in in attendance, but only to pronounce Mlle. Loisset's case hopeless. The unfortunate young lady expired after some thirty hours terrible suffering."

The skirts of the habits are often caught on the crutch, or pommel, if riders are thrown, and the latter are then liable to be dragged along the ground. There are always many riders, also, who are inexperienced or unskilful and who lean the greater part of their weight on the stirrup, thus pressing down the saddles on one side and causing sore backs to the horses. I believe that there is a large number of horse-women who are convinced that some advantages would result from the use of the side-saddle being discontinued, although they hesitate to carry it into practice, in consequence of dislike that it may be supposed many of them have to the idea of appearing on horseback in a style which would be regarded as a novel one in the present day. This dislike would probably be diminished if it were to become more known to the general public, through the medium of your columns, that the wish referred to exists. For riding on a cross-saddle the riding costume would, of course, have to be altered. A dress rather resembling that worn by ladies at gymnasiums might be the most suitable. Some practice at a riding school should be gone through before venturing on the road.

A "Drummer" in Sunday-School.

A Boston "drummer" says that he was never cornered in his life, but he came near it once, when he was called on to make a speech before a Sunday-School.

"I was spending my vacation last summer in New Hampshire," he said

"I went fishing one day on the town pond, and, as luck would have it, one of the Sunday-schools went on a picnic to the same place.

"A big thunderstorm came up and we were all driven for shelter to a farmer's house near by.

"We all crowded around the open fire place to get dry. I was completely drenched, and got so close to the fire that its warmth soon put me asleep.

"Pretty soon some one tugged at my shoulder and hauled me on my feet. It was the occupant of the house. Said he to the school which was crowded round:

"'Mr. ——, from Boston, will say a few words.'

"'What shall I say?' I asked, half awake and badly confused.

"'Oh, say three words to them,' said he.

"'All right,' I replied. 'Children, I will say three words to you, only three words,' I began, and then I stuck.

"'Only three words,' I began again. But three words did not come, and the expectant school seeing my plight began to grin.

"Then I suddenly recollected an experience at Cape Cod.

"Children,' I began for the third time, 'I will make it only three letters instead of three words. I once heard a Superintendent at Cape Cod tell his school about the letters which he said made the word that Sunday-school children should revere above all things. "Can you guess the word, Mary?" said he. "Can't you, Johnny? It is only three letters. Come now—it is simple and easy: 'L-u-v'—love is the word.'"

Ebensburg & Cresson R. R. Schedule.

LEAVES—NORTHWARD.

	No. 1. A. M.	No. 2. A. M.	No. 3. P. M.
Cresson,	9.00	11.10	5.25
Luckett,	9.07	11.30	5.35
Munster,	9.14	11.29	5.42
Noel,	9.19	11.35	5.48
Kaylor,	9.24	11.41	5.53
Bradley,	9.30	11.47	6.02
Ebensburg,	9.40	12.01	6.15

LEAVES—SOUTHWARD.

	No. 1. A. M.	No. 2. A. M.	No. 3. P. M.
Ebensburg,	7.05	10.00	2.00
Bradley,	7.15	10.09	2.15
Kaylor,	7.21	10.15	2.24
Noel,	7.25	10.20	2.30
Munster,	7.30	10.25	2.38
Luckett,	7.36	10.32	2.43
Cresson,	7.45	10.40	4.00

Cresson and Coalport R. R. Schedule.

LEAVES—NORTHWARD.

	Mail A. M.	Exp. P. M.
Cresson,	9.10	5.20
Wildwood	9.28	5.32
Dawson,	9.32	5.36
Amsbry,	9.47	5.44
Ashville,	9.52	5.51
Millside,	10.00	5.57
Dysarts,	10.06	6.01
Condron,	10.10	6.05
Dean,	10.16	6.09
Frugality,	10.27	6.17
Shirley,	10.32	6.22
Fallen Timber,	10.37	6.25
Flynn City,	10.49	6.34
Coalport,	11.01	6.45
Rosebud,	11.04	6.45
Irvona,	11.10	6.50

LEAVES SOUTHWARD.

	Mail P. M.	Exp. A. M.
Irvona,	2.30	7.00
Rosebud,	2.36	7.05
Coalport,	2.38	7.07
Flyn City,	2.48	7.18
Fallen Timber,	2.57	7.25
Shirley,	3.00	7.27
Frugality,	3.06	7.32
Dean,	3.15	7.41
Condron,	3.20	7.46
Dysart,	3.29	7.49
Millside,	3.28	7.52
Ashville,	3.35	8.00
Amsbry,	3.42	8.05
Dawson,	3.52	8.14
Wildwood,	3.55	8.17
Cresson,	4.10	8.30

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15. The Tiny Woman. A Novel.